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Husband and Wife.

I.

How, in our little boat, can we
Right safely journey o'er life's sea,
And pass the threat'ning rocks? asked he.
"Row thou," softly answered she.

II.

How can life's dangers we forget,
That us from early youth beset,
And all our miseries? asked he,
"Sleep thou," softly answered she.

III.

How can, through the years' long chain,
We beauty's favor still retain,
Without love-potion's aid? asked he.
"Love thou," softly answered she.

King Cheese.

(*A Story of the 1878 Exhibition.*)

Where many a cloud-wreathed mountain blanches
Eternally in the blue above,
And tosses its torrents and avalanches
Thundering from cliff and precipice,
There is the lovely land of the Swiss—
Land of lakes and of ice seas,
Of chamois and chalets,
And beautiful valleys,
Musical boxes, watches, and cheese.

Picturesque, with its landscapes green and cool,
Sleek cattle standing in shadow or pool,
And dairy-maids bearing pail and stool—
That is the quaint little town of Nulle.

There, one day, in the old town-hall,
Gathered the worthy burghers all,
Great and small,
Short and tall,
At the burgomaster's call.

The stout and fat, the lean and lame,
From house and shop, and dairy and pasture,
In queer old costumes, up they came,
Obedient to the burgomaster.

He made a speech—"Fellow-citizens: There is
To be, as you know,
A wonderful show,
A Universal Fair, at Paris;
Where every country its product carries,
Whatever most beautiful, useful, or rare is,
To please and surprise,
And perhaps win a prize.

Now here is the question
Which craves your counsel and suggestion—
With you it lies;
So, after wise
And careful consideration of it,
Say, what shall we send for our honor and profit?"

Some said this thing, some said that;
Then up rose a burgher, ruddy and fat,
Honest and redder than all the rest,
With a nose like a rose,
A voice like a trumpet, and a portly chest:
And says he, with a wheeze,
Like the buzzing of bees:
"I propose, if you please,
That we send 'em a cheese."

Then a little little man,
Took the floor, and began,
In a high, squeaky voice: "I approve of the plan;
But I wish to amend
What's proposed by my friend:
A BIG CHEESE, I think, is the thing we should send."

Then up jumped a third,
To put in a word,
And amend the amendment they had just heard;
"A ROYAL BIG CHEESE" was the phrase he preferred.

The question was moved,
Discussed and approved,
And the vote was unanimous, that it behooved
Their ancient, venerable corporation,
To send such a cheese as would honor the nation.
So ended the solemn convocation;
And after due deliberation,
The burgomaster made proclamation,
Inviting people of every station,
Each according to his vocation,
With patriotic emulation,
To join in a general jubilation,
And get up a cheese for the grand occasion.
Then shortly began the preparation.

One morning was heard a mighty clamoring,
With sounds of sawing and planing and hammering.
The painters, forsaking their easels and pallets,
Came to look on, or assist in the labor;
The joiners were there with their chisels and mallets;
Trades of all grades, every man with his neighbor;
The carpenters, coopers,
And stout iron-hoopers,
Erecting a press for the thing to be done in,
A tub big enough to put ten men after ten in,
And gutters for rivers of liquid to run in,
March was the month the work was begun in—
If that could be work they were doing but fun in;
'Twas finished in April, and long before May
Everything was prepared for the curd and the whey.

Then the bells were set ringing—
The milking began;
All over the land went the dairy-maids singing;
Boy and man,
Cart, pail, and can,
And peasant girls, each in her pretty dress,
From highway and by-way all round, came bringing,
Morning and evening, the milk to the press,
Then it took seven wise heads together to guess
Just how much rennet, no more and no less,
Should be added, to curdle and thicken the mess.

So, having been properly warmed and stirred,
The cheese was set; and, now, at a word,
Ten strong men fell to cutting the curd,
Some whey was reheated;
The cutting repeated;
Each part of the process most carefully treated,
For fear they might find, when the whole was completed,
Their plan had by some mischance been defeated.

Now the weavers come bringing the web they were spinning,
A cloth for the curd, of the stoutest of linen.
The ten men attack it,
And tumble and pack it
Within the vast vat in its dripping gray jacket;
And the press is set going with clatter and racket.
The great screw descends, as the long levers play,
And the curd, like some crushed living creature, gives way;
It sighs in its troubles—
The pressure redoubles!
It mutters and sputters,
And hisses and bubbles,
While down the deep gutters,
From every pore spirted, rush torrents of whey.

The cheese was pressed, and turned, and cured;
And so was made, as I am assured,
The rich-ordered, great-girthed Emperor,
Of all cheese that ever were.

Then, everything ready, what should they have else,
In starting His Majesty on his travels,
But a grand procession up and down
Through the streets of the quaint old town?

So they made
A grand parade,
With marching train-band, guild, and trade:
The burgomaster in robes and chain,
Gold chain, and mace, and gay cockade,
Great keys carried, and flags displayed,
Trumpets marshal and sergeants wading aide,
Carriage and foot and cavalcade;
While big drums thundered and trumpets brayed,
And all the bands of the canton played;
The fountain spouted lemonade,
Children drank of the bright cascade;
Spectators of every rank and grade,
The young and merry, the grave and staid,
Alike with cheers the show surveyed,
From street and window and balustrade—
Ladies in jewels and brocade,
Gray old grandam, and peasant maid
With cap, short skirt, and dangling braid;
And youngsters shouted, and horses neighed,
And all the cors in concert bayed;
'Twas thus with pomp and masquerade,
On a broad triumphal chariot laid,
Beneath a canopy's moving shade,
By eight cream-colored steeds conveyed,
To the ringing of bells and cannonade,
King Cheese his royal progress made.

So to the Paris Exposition,
His Majesty went on his famous mission.

At the great French Fair!
Everything under the sun is there,
Whatever is made by the hand of man:
Silks from China and Hindostan,
Grotesque bronzes from Japan;
Products of Iceland, Ireland, Scotland,
Lapland, Finland, I know not what land—
North land, south land, cold land, hot land—
From Liberia,
From Siberia—
Yea fabric and invention,
From every country you can mention:
From Algeria and Sardinia;
From Ohio and Virginia;
Egypt, Siam, Palestine;
Lands of the palm-tree, lands of the pine;
Lands of tobacco, cotton, and rice,
Of iron, of ivory, and of spice,
Of gold and silver and diamond—
From the farthest land, and the land beyond.

And everybody is there to see:
From Mexico and Mozambique;
Spaniard, Yankee, Heathen Chinee;
Modern Roman and modern Greek;
Frenchman and Prussian,
Turk and Russian,
Foes that have been, or foes to be;
Through miles on miles
Of spacious aisles,
Mid the wealth of the world in gorgeous piles,
Loiter and flutter the endless files!

Encircled all day by a wondering throng,
That gathers early and lingers long,
Behold where glows, in his golden rind,
The marvel the burghers of Nulle designed!
There chatters the cheery cicerone;
And children are lifted high to see;
And "Will it go up in the sky to-night?"
Asks little ma'm'selle, in the arms of her mother—
"Rise over the houses and give us light?
Is this where it sets when it goes out of sight?"
For she takes King Cheese for his elder brother!

But now it is night, and the crowds have departed
The vast dim halls are still and deserted;
Only the ghost-like watchmen go,
Through shimmer and shadow, to and fro;
While the moon in the sky,
With its half-shut eye,
Peers smilingly in at his rival below.

At this mysterious hour, what is it
That comes to pay the Fair a visit?
The gates are well barred,
With a faithful guard
Without and within; and yet 'tis clear
Somebody—or something—is entering here

There is a Paris underground,
Where dwells another nation;
Where neither lawyer nor priest is found,
Nor money nor taxation;
And scarce a glimmer, and scarce a sound

Reaches those solitudes profound,
But silence and darkness close it round—
A horrible habitation!
Its streets are the sewers, where rats abound;
Where swarms, unstifled, unstarved, undrowned,
Their ravenous population.

Underground Paris has heard of the Fair
And up from the river, from alley and square,
To the wonderful palace the rats repair;
And one old forager, grizzled and spare—
The wisest to plan and the boldest to dare,
To smell out a prize or to find out a snare—
In some dark corner, beneath some stair
(I never learned how, and I never knew where),
Has gnawed his way into the grand affair;
First one rat, and then a pair,
And now a dozen or more are there.
They caper and scamper, and blink and stare,
While the drowsy watchman nods in his chair.
But little a hungry rat will care
For the loveliest lacquered or inlaid ware
Jewels most precious, or stuffs most rare;
There's a marvelous smell of cheese in the air!
They all make a rush for the delicate fare;
But the shrewd old fellow squeaks out, "Beware!
'Tis a prize indeed, but I say forbear!
For cats may catch us and men may scare,
And a well-set trap is a rat's despair;
But if we are wise, and would have our share
With perfect safety to hide and hair,
Now listen, and we will our plans prepare."

The watchman rouses, the rats are gone;
On a thousand windows gleams the dawn;
And now once more
Through every door,
With hustle and bustle, the great crowds pour;
And nobody hears a soft little sound,
As of sawing or gnawing, somewhere underground.

At length, the judges, going their round,
Awarding the prizes, enter the hall,
Where, amid cheeses big and small,
Reposes the sovereign of them all.
They put their tape round it, and tap it and bore it,
And bowing before it,
As if to adore it,
Like worshipers of the sun, they stand—
Slice in hand,
Pleased and bland,
While their bosoms glow and their hearts expand,
They smell and they taste;
And, the rind replaced,
The foremost, smacking his lips, says: "Messieurs!
Of all fine cheese at market or fair—
Holland or Rochefort, Stilton or Cheshire,
Neufchatel, Milanese—
There never was cheese,
I am free to declare,
That at all could compare
With this great Gruyere!"

In short, so exceedingly well it pleases,
They award it a prize over all the cheeses.
That prize is the pride of the whole Swiss nation;
And the town of Nulle, in its exultation,
Without a dissenting voice, decrees
To the poor of Paris a gift of the cheese.

Paris, in grateful recognition
Of this munificence, sends a commission—
Four stately officials, of high position—
To take King Cheese from the Exhibition,
And, in behalf of the poor, to thank,
With speeches and toasts, the Swiss for their gift,
The speeches they made, the toasts they drank;
Eight Normandy horses, strong and swift,
At the entrance wait
For the golden freight;
And all the porters are there to lift,
Prepared for a long and a strong embrace,
In moving His Greatness a little space,
They strain at the signal, each man in his place:
"Heave, ho! heave, ho!" as light as a feather,
Down tumbles, down crumbles, the King of the Cheeses,
With seven mates, all in a heap together!
Up scramble the porters, with laughter and sneezes;
While sudden, mighty amazement seizes
The high officials, until they find
A curious bore
In the platform floor,
And another to match at the nether rind—
Just one big rat-hole, and no more;
By which, as it seemed, had ventured in
One rat at first, and a hundred had followed,
And feasted, and left—to the vast chagrin
Of the worthy burghers of Nulle—as thin
And shell as a shell as ever was hollowed;
Now nothing but just
A crushed-in crust,
A cart-load of scraps and a pungent dust!

So the newspapers say; but though they call
King Cheese a hoax, he was hardly that,
And the poor fed, as you see, after all;
For who is so poor as a Paris rat?

—*J. T. Trowbridge, in St. Nicholas.*

THE EVE OF ST. JOHN.

It was a warm June day. The sun was already half-way down his western slope, moving lazily, as if weary with the long march of the summer solstice. A gauzy haze veiled without obscuring his brightness, and lent a dreamy charm to the scene below. Soft rolling hills; a stream winding between green willow shores; seen far away, a broad blue river, and the spires and roofs of a town; these were the outlines of the landscape. In the cool piazza of the old white farmhouse, her home for half a century, stood my grandmother, a smile on her placid face, and her mild eyes drinking in the serene beauty of the scene. Alice and I came flying down the hall staircase and stood beside her.

"Good-by, grandmamma," cried my sister. "We are going to leave you for a little while."

"Must you go to-day, my dears? The horses are away, and it is a long walk to S——. Why not wait till to-morrow?"

"You forget," I said, "that Frank comes to-morrow; and we shall be so busy with packing, and all the last things. And it is only two miles to town, after all."

"I suppose you must go, dear; but it is a long walk for Alice in this hot sun," grandmamma added, glancing from my gray walking dress to my sister's cloudy muslin and slippers.

"Oh, I am not going, grandma; I shall only walk with Charlotte down to the thorn-trees to take that sketch I have promised you so long. We shall both be back early to spend a long evening with you. This is my birthnight, you know—just think! I am nineteen—and I want you to make a festival of it."

"Be sure we will. And good-by, now, my children, for you have no time to spare."

Alice and I walked slowly down the green path which wound its way across the fields to the brook. Following this for some distance, we came to a rude wooden bridge by which we gained the other shore; and soon a sharp bend in the stream brought us to the thorn-trees of which Alice had spoken. A miniature promontory, covered with the softest and most velvety turf, was washed on two sides by the waters of the brook, while the third was guarded by a semi-circular line of gnarled and twisted thorn-trees. A belt of similar trees upon the opposite shore rendered the seclusion of the place perfect. It was a spot which Titania might have chosen for her court, so still, so secret, and so green. Through a partial opening in the trees was visible a lovely bit of scenery, a sketch of which Alice, who draws with rare skill and fidelity, proposed to take in my absence. Seated here on the warm grass, the stream murmuring at her feet and the leaves fluttering over her, I left her to her pleasant task; and regaining in a few moments more the frequented path, took my way by the long yellow high-road to the distant town.

Alice and I had been spending some months with our grandmother, and were to leave in a few days for our home in Philadelphia. Our own mother was dead; and the warm-hearted, though rather gay and fashionable step-mother who had taken her place, did not come so near to our hearts as did the gentle old lady at the farm. A part of every year we spent with the latter, always leaving her with regret. I should mention that my step-mother had a son, the fruit of a former marriage, who had been absent several years in India, and at this time had just returned. As we had no brother of our own, Frank Baldwin, who was a few years older than I, had filled nearly a brother's place to Alice and myself. He was now to be our escort home, as our father was prevented by some business from coming for us himself.

This afternoon I had to make some trifling purchases at the shops, and pay a few parting visits of friendship or ceremony. We had many pleasant friends in S——, and the farewell calls consumed so much time that nine o'clock was ringing from all the steeples before I was able to leave the town and turn my steps toward home. But the way, though lonely, was safe; and I enjoyed the quiet walk in the evening air. It must have been nearly ten o'clock when I reached the gate which communicated with the foot-path across the fields. Of course I had no idea of meeting Alice at that hour; for though she had promised to wait for me, it was in the expectation that my return would be much earlier. Yet when I came to the turn of the path leading to the thorn-trees my steps half involuntary took that direction.

Walking on slowly, I had reached the brook, and was rounding the point where, hours before, I had left my sister, when I was startled by perceiving what seemed in the uncertain starlight to be her figure reclining on the grass under the thorn-trees. Involuntarily I paused, half in doubt, half in fear. At that instant there came from far away in the south the first low breath of the night wind sighing across the fields and stirring the stiff leaves of the old thorns with a sound as of innumerable airy footsteps. With a sudden thrill, as if I had been conscious of some invisible presence, I called her name, but in a low, frightened voice. There was no answer; and springing forward, I knelt beside the figure of my sister, lying fast asleep upon the grass. Her flushed cheek rested on her round white arm, and a smile like that of dreaming infancy parted her beautiful lips. Lifting her long hair, on which the night dew glistened, I took her hand, exclaiming: "Alice! Alice Vane! what are you thinking of, asleep in this damp night air?"

Slowly she opened her large eyes and gazed around with a bewildered expression.

"Dear Alice, do rouse yourself," I cried, "It is past ten o'clock, and grandma will be crazy."

She obeyed the movement of my hand, sat up, and allowed me to wrap my shawl about her. I gathered up her scattered drawing materials, and again begged her to rouse herself and go home.

"Yes, we will go," she said; "but I have been dreaming so long, I can scarcely find the boundary line between my dreams and reality."

"What were you dreaming of?"

"Oh, so many things! I must have been sleeping a long time, for the last I can remember the sun was setting, and I thought you would soon be here. I was awake then, I am sure of it. All at once there came from far up the glen a faint sweet strain of music. Then I distinguished voices singing, and presently I was surrounded by a crowd of people thronging all about me. Their garments brushed me, and their fingers touched my hair, but they never seemed to see me. Suddenly they vanished, one beautiful lady alone remaining. She stood just there, behind that long branch. She was all in green, and I could scarcely distinguish her from the trees. She spoke to me with a charming smile, and then lifting her white hand, waved it slowly through the air. I looked, and papa stood beside me. I could not move or speak, but his dear eyes looked into mine for a moment; then the figure slowly faded. As I gazed, other figures came by, brightening and fading before my eyes. I saw yourself and Frank, mamma just as she used to look, and many more, all familiar faces, all persons who have had some part or influence in my life. Last of all came one I did not know. I turned to ask the lady who he was. She made no answer, but smiled and held up a ring. I thought I knew him for my future husband, and turned to look at him again. As I did so, I thought he bent over and kissed me on the lips; then slowly faded as the others had done. The next I remember, you were calling me. Now don't laugh, Charlotte," she added, catching the expression of my eyes.

"Indeed, love, I shouldn't think of such a thing. I am too deeply impressed by your doubtless prophetic vision."

"Now, Lottie!"

"Well, dear, why not? Remember this is the eve of St. John, and your birthnight. Every one knows that children born on midsummer-eve are the especial favorites of the fairy folk, and subject to their influence on that night. It is plain enough that the lady in green was your fairy godmother, and your vision must be prophetic."

Alice laughed, but in a shy, absent way, and her pretty blush was visible even in the starlight. In answer to my railleries, she admitted that before falling asleep she had been indulging in fancies about fays and the like, naturally suggested by the place and time; but as for the young man, she stoutly declared she had never seen, or imagined, or previously even dreamed of, any one in the least resembling him.

Alice was up early next morning, not a whit the worse for her greenwood nap, and very busy with her drawing. I supposed she was finishing the thorn-tree sketch; but happening to look over her shoulder when she had been at work for an hour, I saw it was a portrait on which she was engaged. It was the likeness of a young man, apparently twenty-eight or thirty years of age.

"Who is it, Alice dear?"

Alice laughed, but blushed a little. "It is the face I saw in my dream last night," said she.

"Is it possible?"

"It is the best likeness I have ever made. That is, in every feature, the face that was bending toward me when your voice broke the spell of my dream."

"Well, my love, you have wonderfully vivid dreams. We must take care that you do not sleep under the starlight too often."

Frank Baldwin arrived that afternoon, and we hastened our preparations for departure. He kindly offered to assist us, and stood round, man fashion, in the way, putting things in the wrong trunks, and making confusion generally. We were limited in trunk room, and Alice declared it quite impossible to get in her voluminous sketching-books. They were accordingly laid aside to be left till they could be sent for, or until we should make our regular visit next year. Frank, roaming restlessly about, tired of our inattention, spied the books, and began to look them over. He was silent for some time; but at length he looked round with an exclamation o' surprise.

"Edward Granger's portrait! Alice, where did you ever see Ned Granger?"

"I never saw him to my knowledge. Pray who is he?"

"He is the friend of whose adventures with me in India I have frequently written home. Is this your drawing?"

"Certainly."

"Is it meant for any one?"

"It is a fancy merely."

"Well, it's a most surprising accidental resemblance, considering you never saw Ned; and of course you never could, as he is at this moment on his way home from India, where he has lived for ten years——since you were a child in the nursery. By-the-way, I see that the Mogul, in which Edward sailed, has been spoken only a week out. So we may expect to see him very soon."

We had been at home a week, when one day, on returning from a drive, we earned that Frank's friend Granger had arrived. A good deal fatigued with traveling by sea and land, he was still in his room, but would join us at dinner. There were to be other guests, and Alice and I went up to dress. I do not know that we "primped" more than usual that day; but I remember feeling quite satisfied with my fresh summer toilet; and Alice looked supremely lovely in the pale green organdy, which would have been fatal to a complexion less dazzlingly fair. "You look like the queen of the fairies," I said, and I wondered why she should blush so at the sisterly flattery.

The blush had not quite faded when we entered the drawing-room, and Frank brought forward his friend. Mr. Granger was presented first to me, which gave me an opportunity to quietly observe him while he paid his compliments to my sister. I saw his eye light with a flash of admiration for her singular beauty; but this expression was succeeded by one of perplexity, which did not pass away for some time.

As I studied the face of the stranger, I was instantly reminded of Alice's drawing of what I called her "dream lover," and I no longer wondered at Frank's surprise on seeing it. It was an astonishing resemblance. You could have sworn it was the same face. Not only was every feature the same, even to the cut of the beard and the parting of the hair, but the expression of the whole was identical: the same soul seemed looking through the eyes. Whether Alice noticed this or not, I could not tell. She was talking in a gay and animated manner, and there was a soft light in her eye and a flush of pleasure on her lovely cheek which made her even more than usually charming.

I have no occasion to prolong this story by making mysteries; so I may as well say that the case of Mr. Granger and my sister was one of love at first sight. Their two souls melted into one at their first meeting, and the affection which then sprang into life seemed to grow every day. There were no serious obstacles to fret the current of their loves; therefore its course ran smooth. My father's only objections rested on the fact that Alice was still so young and their acquaintance so brief. Against the match itself he had nothing to urge, as the young man's family, character and fortune were all he could ask. So the young people had it all their own way; and the ever-beautiful drama, so old, yet eternally so new, went on once more.

It was a fine morning in June, nearly a year from the period when this veracious history commences. In the cheerful breakfast-room of my sister, Mrs. Edward Granger, still lingered a party of three, the young mistress of the house, her husband and myself. I had arrived the previous evening, and having been separated from Alice during the six weeks which had elapsed since her marriage, we had, of course, many things to talk over. So, though the morning was wearing away, we still sat there, Mr. Granger considerately leaving us to ourselves while he read his paper by the window. I had forgotten his presence, till a sudden exclamation from him drew my attention to his part of the room.

I had come to Alice's from grandmamma's, where I had been making a visit, and had brought with me among my luggage the portfolios of sketches and drawings which she had left behind at last year. They were lying on the table, and Edward, having finished his paper, and getting no attention from us, amused himself by examining them. When we turned round, he was holding in his hand the spirited sketch of his own features which I so well remembered.

"Why, Alice," he said, "where did you get this?"

"I made it, of course."

"But I never sat to you."

"No; I drew from memory."

"How came it among these things that Charlotte brought from your grandmother's?"

"I left it there last summer."

"What a little story-teller! At that time you had never seen me."

"No, nor any picture of you; yet I had drawn you, as you see."

"Will you please explain," said my brother-in-law, throwing himself back in whimsical perplexity.

Alice laughed. "You will not believe me if I tell you," she said, seating herself upon his knee.

"Well, love, tell me for all that."

Alice began the story gaily, but, as it proceeded, her sportive tone became serious, and her large violet eyes deepened with an expression of earnestness and wonder. When she ceased, it was with a cheek somewhat flushed, and a sensitive quiver of the lips which she could not quite control. Her husband had listened at first with smiling interest; but this soon gave way to an ominous look of exaggerated gravity; and when the story was finished, he burst into a peal of uncontrollable laughter. He laughed until the tears came into his eyes; and when we thought he had done he suddenly started off again, and laughed till he was tired. Alice and I joined in the mirth, but my sister not very heartily.

"My dear little girl," cried Edward, as soon as he could speak, "do you hope to persuade me that you really dreamed all that about the green lady?"

"But it is true, Edward."

Edward went off again.

"And you dare aver that you were asleep. I am confident you peeped."

"You impertinent boy! Small advantage in peeping, when you were not there."

"Do you presume to say you did not know I was there."

"What do you mean, Edward?"

"I mean that my recollection of that kiss is as vivid as your own, only I do not pretend to have been asleep."

"My dear Edward, at that time you were on the Atlantic, a week's sail and more from home. It was ten days after the eve of St. John that you reached our house, and you had only arrived the day before."

"My dear child, who told you that I had just arrived from India?"

"No one, perhaps; but we supposed so, of course."

"Nevertheless, on that night of the 23d of June I was near enough to get my first kiss from your lips. It was a mercy Lottie did not catch me, though. I had just time to gain the shelter of the thorn-trees before she came round the point."

"Now, Edward," cried I, in amazement, "explain your part in this mystery."

"There is little mystery about my part. It is true that when Frank Baldwin left Calcutta I was intending to come home in the sailing vessel *Mogul*, which belongs to our firm. But as I found it would be necessary for me to go to France any way, I took the steamer route by the Isthmus of Suez, and was in Marseilles before the *Mogul* had passed the Cape of Good Hope. I staid in France several weeks, crossed over to England, and took the steamer from Liverpool to Quebec, arrived on the 20th of June. It happens that one of our clerks in Calcutta, a faithful, excellent fellow, has a mother and sisters living on a farm not far from S——, and I was the bearer of letters and gifts from him to them. I might have sent the things by express, of course, but I thought the women might like to see and talk with some one who had come from Fred; so, having plenty of time at my disposal, I concluded to visit them myself. You see, no one in New York knew of my arrival, or expected me for a fortnight. I made a detour and reached S—— on the afternoon of the 23d. I spent several hours with Fred's family, telling them every thing I could think of about him, and praising him to their hearts' content—the good fellow deserves it all. It was quite late when I started to walk back to the town. The evening was so fine that I felt in no hurry to reach my hotel, and I strolled along quite regardless of the way. Perceiving a foot-path which seemed to lead through some pleasant fields to a brook, I left the main road to explore it. Where I went I am sure I cannot tell; perhaps you, who know the localities, can form a guess. I know that I passed through a deep, lonely glen from which the brook issued, and, following the windings of the stream, had just succeeded in making my way through a dense thicket of old thorn-trees, when I was startled by the sight of a female figure lying on the grass. I drew near and found a young girl not dead, but sleeping sweetly. What brought her there at such a time was a mystery. The delicate texture of her dress and the gleam of a heavy gold bracelet on one of her round arms showed that she was not probably under the necessity of choosing such a bed-chamber. If I had remembered what night of the year it was—the chosen hour of the people in green—I should probably not have attributed to her a mortal character at all, but should have supposed that she had merely arrived too soon at the rendezvous, and was waiting for her sisters to begin the greenwood revel. Whether under such a supposition I should have ventured to take the liberty I did I dare not say; but, as it was, I think my guilt had some extenuating circumstances. The dewy red lips through which the sweet breath came so softly! why, it was not in human nature to resist the temptation! Blushing to the soul for the depravity of my race, I admit my crime."

"Your contrition is somewhat tardy, sir," replied the blushing Alice, trying hard to frown. "Pray, how long were you there?"

"It could not have been more than five minutes at most. I was revolving the chances of getting another kiss without waking you, when I heard footsteps, and had just time to gain the cover of the trees before Charlotte appeared. I hurried away across the fields, and reached my hotel about midnight. Next day I started for St. Louis, whence I had just returned when I reached your house."

"And did you then recognize Alice?"

"No. I remember that at first sight her face seemed slightly familiar, but the impression passed away. Until to-day I never for an instant associated her with the heroine of my almost forgotten adventure. In that uncertain mingling of twilight and starlight, features were not accurately distinguishable. The only wonder is how she managed, undetected, to get so good a view of mine."

"Now, Edward," cried Alice, in a tone of real distress, "you surely do not believe——"

He stopped the reproach with a kiss. "No, darling; of course I do not believe anything of the kind. But Charlotte," he added, "what a strange thing it is, this blending of the events actually passing around us with the fantastic images of our dreams! What faculty of the mind is it which remains awake to take cognizance of things outside the closed eyelids?"

"The prophetic faculty, it would seem in this instance," I answered, with as much gravity as I could assume. "But perhaps that is peculiar to the dreams of midsummer-eve."

Edward laughed. "It is an odd thing, anyway," said he.

I think it odd myself, but it is true.—*Harper's Weekly.*

The Scourge in the West.

One of the most interesting chapters in the report of the commission on the locust, appointed by Congress, is that which treats of the permanent breeding-grounds of the locust. The area in which the locust breeds each year, in greater or less numbers, the commission says, is approximately 300,000 square square miles in extent. It is not to be inferred that the locust breeds continuously over the whole of this area each year, for it is to be understood that the locust within its native permanent habitat is essentially migratory in its habits. For a series of years it may deposit its eggs in a given river valley, in some park, or in some favorable area in some of the plains lying about the mountains, yet it may desert its customary breeding-grounds for adjoining regions, or cross a low range of mountains and breed in a more distant valley. Even in this area the true hatching-grounds are for the most part confined to the river bottoms or sunny slopes of uplands, or to the subalpine grassy areas among the mountains, rather than continuously over the more elevated, dry, bleak plains. The area in which the locust breeds lies mainly between longitude 102 degrees, and 114 degrees West of Greenwich, and latitude fifty-three degrees and forty degrees north.

From this general breeding-ground the locust is distributed in all directions. The eastern limit of its range is marked by the commission by the following line:—"From the southern end of Lake Winnipeg, by way of Lake of the Woods, to Pierce county, Wisconsin; thence directly south to Poweshick county, Iowa; then southwest to Worth county, Missouri; then south through Montgomery county, Arkansas, to Houston, Texas, curving westward from this point to Live Oak county, Texas." In Manitoba the eastern and also the northern limit corresponds very closely with the timber line. The extreme western limit of the distribution of these locusts is the eastern flank of the Cascade Range in Oregon and Washington Territory and the Sierra Nevada mountains, though in many parts of the country they do not reach a point so far west.

As to the southern limit, the commission lacked data for determining this line satisfactorily. All that its members are able to say in reference to it is that the locusts have been known to cross the Rio Grande at Eagle Pass, and to penetrate a mile and a half into Mexico; that they have been observed in Western Texas as far as the settlements have extended; that they have penetrated New Mexico on the northeast as far as Las Vegas and Fort Union, and have passed down in the mountain region from Colorado to Taos, and possibly further south.

Number Seven in the Bible.

On the seventh day God ended His work.

On the seventh day Noah's ark touched the ground.

In seven days a dove was sent.

Abraham pleaded seven times for Sodom.

Jacob mourned seven days for Joseph.

Jacob served seven years for Rachael, And yet another seven years more.

Jacob was pursued a seven days' journey by Laban.

A plenty of seven years and a famine of seven years were foretold in Pharaoh's dream by seven fat and seven lean beasts, and seven ears of full and seven ears of blasted corn.

On the seventh day of the seventh month the children of Israel fasted seven days in their tents.

Every seven days the land rested.

Every seventh year the law was read to the people.

In the destruction of Jericho, seven persons bore seven trumpets seven days; on the seventh day they marched around seven times, and at the end of the seventh round the walls fell.

Solomon was seven years building the temple, and fasted seven days at its dedication.

In the tabernacle were seven lamps.

The golden candlestick had seven branches.

Naaman washed seven times in the river Jordan.

Job's friends sat with him seven days and seven nights, and offered seven bullocks and seven rams as an atonement.

In the Revelations we read of seven churches, seven candlesticks, seven stars, seven trumpets, seven plagues, seven thunders, seven vials, seven angels and a seven-headed monster.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Recipes.

FRUIT OR CURRANT CAKE.—Currants or citron for cake should not be "rolled in flour," but dredged or well sprinkled with sifted flour, having first made the fruit as dry as possible; that is, after washing and draining the currants, dry them on the stove and while warm and dry dredge them with sifted flour just before adding them to the cake, and the fruit should be the last thing added.

AN IMPROVEMENT IN BREAD MAKING.—Persons who are so unfortunate as to be poorly provided with those agents of mastication, good teeth, will be glad to know that there is a method of baking bread which obviates the necessity of a hard crust. The crust commonly attached to the loaf is not only troublesome to such persons, but is often the cause of much waste. The way to be rid of it is as follows: When the loaves are molded, and before they are set down to "rise," take a small quantity of clean lard, warm it, and rub lightly over the loaves. The result will be a crust beautifully soft and tender throughout.

FRENCH TOAST.—This is a very nice breakfast dish. Take a couple of eggs, beat them, and pour with them a little milk, season with pepper and salt. Cut your bread as if for toast, pour the egg over it, and put it in a pan of hot butter and fry brown.

CHICKEN SOUP.—Cut up an old chicken and break the bones. Put it in a gallon of cold water, simmer several hours, skimming it well. A half hour before taking up add to the soup nearly a cup of rice and a sprig of parsley. Strain when done through a sieve. Take out carefully bones and parsley. Season with salt and pepper. Heat again a moment and serve.

A RELISH FOR BREAKFAST.—Take one-fourth of a pound of fresh cheese, cut in thin slices, put in a frying-pan turning a cup of sweet milk over it; add one fourth teaspoonful dry mustard, a pinch of salt and pepper and a piece of butter about the size of a butternut; stir the mixture all the time. Roll three Boston crackers very fine and sprinkle in gradually, then turn at once into a warm dish; send to table immediately.

SEED CAKE.—One cup of butter; two of white sugar; three eggs, half a cup of seeds, and flour enough to make a stiff paste. Roll it very thin, with sugar instead of flour on the board, and cut it in rounds. Bake it about fifteen minutes.

Grape Grower's Maxims.

The following rules are given by the *Rural American*:

1. Prepare the ground in fall; plant in spring.
2. Give the vine plenty of manure, old and well decomposed; for fresh manure excites growth, but does not mature it.
3. Luxuriant growth does not always insure fruit.
4. Dig deep but plant shallow.
5. Young vines produce beautiful fruit, but old vines produce the richest.
6. Prune in autumn to insure growth, but in the spring to insure fruitfulness.
7. Plant your vines before you put up trellises.
8. Vines, like old soldiers, should have good arms.
9. Prune spurs to one developed bud; for the nearer the old wood the higher flavored the fruit.
10. Those who prune long must soon climb.
11. Vine leaves love the sun, the fruit the shade.
12. Every leaf has a bud at the base, and either a bunch of fruit or a tendril opposite to it.
13. A tendril is an abortive fruit-bunch—a bunch of fruit a productive tendril.
14. A bunch of grapes without a healthy leaf opposite is like a ship at sea without a rudder—it can't come to port.
15. Laterals are like politicians; if not checked, they are the worst of thieves.
16. Good grapes are like gold—no one has enough.
17. The earliest grape will keep the longest, for that which is fully matured is easily preserved. (Not correct, says the *Fruit Recorder*.)
18. Grape-eaters are long livers.
19. Hybrids are not always high bred.
20. He who buys the new and untried varieties should remember that the seller's maxim is, Let the buyer look out for himself.

Diseased Fruit Trees.

Mr. Hopes, president of the Pennsylvania Fruit Growers' Association, boldly asserts that the diseased fruit trees are, in nine cases out of ten, the results of causes which have their origin in carelessness or ignorance. Deep planting is one error—to plant a tree rather shallower than it formerly stood is really the right way, whilst many plant a tree as they would a post. Roots are of two kinds—the young and tender rootlets, composed entirely of cells, the feeders of the tree, always found near the surface getting air and moisture; and roots of over one year old, which serve only as supporters to the tree and as conductors of its food. Hence the injury that ensues when the delicate rootlets are so deeply buried in earth. Placing fresh or green manure in contact with the young roots is, he tells us, another error. The place to put manure is on the surface, where the elements disintegrate, dissolve and carry downwards. Numerous forms of fungi are generated and reproduced by the application of such manures directly to the roots, and they immediately attack the tree. It is very well to enrich the soil at transplanting the tree, but the manure, if it be in contact with, or very near, the roots, should be thoroughly decomposed.—*Fruit Record.*

To Clean Metal.

Powder some whiting, and make it into a moist paste with some sal volatile. Cover over the gold ornaments and surface with a soft brush; let it dry, and then brush it off with a moderately hard brush.

Silverware may be kept bright and clean by coating the articles (warmed) with a solution of collodion diluted with alcohol.

Brass ornaments should be first washed with a strong lye made of rock-alum, in the proportion of one ounce of alum to a pint of water; when dry, rub with leather and fine tripoli. This will give to brass the brilliancy of gold.

To clean zinc, use kerosene oil and rottenstone.

A News Rhymester.

A suburban reporter for the Indianapolis *Herald* is permitted to write his news in rhyme. The following is the result of one day's work:

The wife of Perry Leary heads the list of accidents,
By the breaking of an ankle as she jumped a neighbor's fence.
A dynamite explosion in the rear of a saloon
Knocked Charley Somers' undergear completely out of tune.
Five empty railway cars ran off the bridge last Wednesday night,
But "the gang," by perseverance, swore them on by morning light.
C. Neff, while diving Saturday, and following his nose,
Found it very much disfigured as he hurried on his clothes.

A "prominent feature" of the nine teenth century (and indeed of every other century).—The nose.

TIMELY TOPICS.

There are 400 colleges in this country with an aggregate of 3,700 professors.

The Paris Exposition will remain open until December first and perhaps until January first, 1879.

President Jefferson's grave will soon be marked by a monument, the Congressional appropriation for the purpose having been spent by Secretary Evarts in the purchase of a neat stone.

The grasshoppers have appeared in Central America. Latest advices from Honduras state that crops have entirely disappeared in a day, and the sparsely populated localities are entirely at their mercy.

On August 28th, 1859, Col. Drake "struck oil." In 1861 exports of petroleum reached 27,000 barrels, worth $1,-000,000, while in 1877 the aggregate value of petroleum exported was $62,-000,000.

A French physician has recently given four rules which he recommends water-drinkers to observe in hot weather: 1. Not to drink cold water immediately after exercising. 2. To eat something before drinking. 3. To drink in small mouthfuls. 4. Not to drink too much at once.

The number of lighthouses around the coast of England and France, the countries which have by far the largest service among European nations, is respectively between 300 and 400, while there are 1,200 lighthouses around the shores and in the rivers of the United States, of 447 which are along the Atlantic and Gulf coasts alone.

At the dinner given in Berlin by the crown prince of Prussia to the members of the congress the table was arranged with great skill. Before each Plenipotentiary flowers were artistically placed so as to represent the different national colors of his nation. The bouquet placed before the Turkish envoy represented a crescent in white camelias in the midst of scarlet roses.

The reigning beauty in London just now is Mrs. Langtry, daughter of a rural clergyman, married to a rich lawyer. Recently, in the midst of an admiring circle, she asked her husband to introduce to her a certain gentleman. He did so, and the gentleman smiled and bowed. Giving him her handkerchief, she said, "I want you to wipe the paint from my cheek, as I hear that you say at the clubs that I am painted

Centre Reporter.

P. GRAY MEEK.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Aug. 15, 1878.

FOR GOVERNOR:
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union Co.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery Co.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford Co.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS:
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

Bill Armstrong authorizes a denial of the report that he has gone back on the greenbackers. He says he still sticks to them. Better there than in his old radical bunk. But better yet if he came over at once to the democracy.

The Mifflinburg Telegraph last week also had the fraudulent republican supplement—dodging the post age in order to have it circulated. Nice business. The party must be down to hard tack else why swindle Uncle Sam in a matter of postage?

The late legislature passed a new fee bill for county officers—sheriffs, prothonotaries, clerks of the several courts, registers and recorders, in all counties having more than ten thousand and less than one hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants. It makes a universal reduction of the fees, and will lessen the value of the several offices to a considerable extent. It will also have the effect of lessening the competition for those offices in future campaigns. Its provisions do not affect present incumbents. The sheriff is affected the most and the recorder and register the least. We see it stated that the reduction in the sheriff's fees will be 30 to 50 per cent. those of the prothonotary 30 to 40 per cent. and those of the recorder and register 20 per cent.

The editor of the N. Y. Advocate, greenback paper, has gone into bankruptcy—he put out his paper for less than it cost, and those who put in their quarters and halves for the Advocate can see how they put money out of their pockets and filled the pockets of another. We never knew that a thing could be sold for less than cost, unless there was cheat and loss somewhere.

Gov. Hendricks in a speech at Indianapolis, a few nights ago, and referring to the evil results of the crime perpetrated in placing a man in the presidential chair not chosen by the people, gave the people warning that the legislature to be elected now would have to chose a United States senator, Mr. Voorhees. He believes that the national bank notes should be retired and in lieu thereof there should be issued by the government an equal amount of treasury notes, and that the right to issue paper money as well as coin is the exclusive prerogative of the government. He also believes that congress should provide for taxation by the states of the United States treasury notes, as other money is taxed, and he believes the policy of General Grant's administration and the present administration in converting our debt into a foreign debt is unwise and inexpedient and that the true policy of our government and the best interests of the people would be subserved by making it a domestic debt by affording the people the most favorable and practical opportunities for the investment of their savings in the funded debt of the United States. He believes also in the restoration of the silver dollar, with full legal tender quality in payment of all debts both public and private, and that the coinage thereof should be made as free and unlimited as that of gold. He repelled the accusation that the success of the democrats means payment of southern claims, that being prohibited by the constitution.

Speaking of Hayes' southern policy, he said: Hayes and his administration are incapable of any policy, but what they have done in the south, he (Hendricks) approved. He said General Grant will probably be the next republican candidate; his candidacy will signify strong government, always prepared to hold the people in control.

The Clinton county democracy held their convention, Tuesday 13. Hon. L. A. Mackey was put in nomination for congress. This is an endorsement of Col. Mackey's course in congress, and we may say it has already been endorsed by every honest man, in the district without regard to party. It is a record without a flaw. Col. Mackey, however, does not think of being a candidate for a third term, and is willing to give way a promising field to any other good democrat in this district, whom he will cheerfully support. This is in keeping with the noble nature of L. A. Mackey, and we have no doubt the future has further honorable calls in store for him, when the gallant democracy of Clinton will find hearty responses in favor of her favorite son.

The occupation of the country postmaster's who played sharp on the stamp business is gone; some of the petty offices managed to manufacture salaries equal to the smaller cities.

Since the going into effect of the law which makes the amount of stamps canceled instead of the amount sold a standard of postmasters of the fourth class, the post office department has been overwhelmed with resignations from postmasters of this class.

All the state treasurers from 1870 to 1878—from Bickel down to Noyes—say they know nothing about the over-issue of $100,000 in state bonds which has just come to light. There is crookedness at somebody's door and it must come out. We'll wait and see whose hand was in it.

The greenbackers of Lycoming talk of making Sam'l Linn, formerly of this county, their candidate for president judge.

Gov. Hartranft is a little under the weather just now. Wonder whether he is not a little under Jack Kehoe too—the fellow who is not afraid of the old man at Harrisburg?

Eliza Pinkston, and Peg Beatty of the Porter campaign, should be companion pictures in republican albums.

In Chicago 600 journeymen shoemakers struck for an advance from $9 to $12 wages. Foolish men, at such a time—had better stuck to their lasts.

Whenever the Greenbacker party gets as strong as the Chaw-ter-backer party, it will be able to elect a president sure, and carry Centre county ter boot.

The democrats of the 17 district, Bedford, Blair, Cambria and Somerset nominated Gen. Coffroth for congress by acclamation.

The Lock Haven bank is now paying out 10 per ct, to creditors.

"Intellect and circulation is what seems to bother the man of the Journal tripod—hence this brief item will be on the Intellectual and Circulatory. But the intellectual depth of the good man of the Journal is so profound that an ordinary common sensed being like some of us can't fathom his lugubration on "Circulation." In fact the fellow is profound in all his efforts—mental and physical, in his step, his looks, depth of belly as well as depth of brain. He boasts too of having letters from "intellectual" fellows, which are a shade above Cameron's d——d literary fellows. Now we don't boast of intellect, but do of circulation, and that's what pinches. But our good, intellectual friend of the Journal tripod can lay claim to both. The intellectual in him is set forth as given above—admitted by all, himself of course included. But then our political Arab has the other—he is circulatory too—has circulated back and forward in all parties. Only yesterday a rabid republican, now a democrat. When the democratic party was weak and needed friends, he left it and went over to the hangers of democrats and to those who organized to mob democratic papers in Centre county—the Reporter and the Watchman. Now that we have outlived persecution and that the party is getting strong our intellectual friend circulates back into the party again, for gain. And according to his friend Jacobus he has circulated through a number of churches too—all the same as through all political parties. So it will be seen that with an abundance of intellectual powers he has a handsome share of the circulatory too. Yesterday a rabid radical, fighting and persecuting democrats, to-day he attempts to give advice to democrats as to their duty! Right pretty, not insolent at all—such fellows were not made for back seats we suppose. It is risky to say that this circulatory medium has an abiding place even now. How long will you be a democrat and what did you leave the party for and join those who wanted to hang and mob us? Say!

Over such subjects very fittingly Ichabod. is written—yes, Ichan.o.D.

For want of sufficient material the South Carolina republican state convention was a failure. Yet the state was counted for Hayes. Significant, indeed.

The English post office department wanted a few women clerks, and advertised for them—applicants to call between 10 a. m. and noon. Three thousand women put in an appearance, and the streets were blockaded for two hours.

Just so it would be in our country—a hundred applicants where there is room for only one.

It is time for another affidavit from Eliza Pinkston. The physician who attended her certifies that there was nothing in her case that prevented her from going where she wished or that would confine her to a room. Hence there was no necessity for the dramatic scene that was enacted before the visiting statesmen in New Orleans and that John Sherman described with so much eloquence and pathos in the United States senate.

A good source of revenue—have candidates pay a license.

LEGAL ADVERTISING IN CO-OPERATIVE PAPERS.

THE COURTS DECIDE IN THEIR FAVOR.

From the Dover (N. J.) Index, July 25, '78.

The "Patent Outside" Business Settled.

During the month of June last, there appeared in the columns of the *Index* two advertisements of Master's Sales of real estate, the property of Samuel Coss, of this city, to be sold under mortgages held by the Dover Bank and the National Union Bank of Dover. While the sales were being advertised we were also publishing, by authority, the laws of New Jersey, passed at the last session of the Legislature, and being desirous of getting through with the laws as soon as possible, without any curtailment in the quantity of our reading matter, local news, etc., we published a supplement, or more properly speaking simply enlarged our paper to six pages.

On the day of sale Mr. Coss served written protests against the sale, on the Master, on the ground that the advertisements thereof were not legal because they had been printed twice during the publication on the extra leaf or so called supplement, and because the *Index* was then a "patent outside" newspaper. The sales took place, however.

To satisfy some of the parties interested as to the perfect legality of the title thus obtained, a petition to set aside the sale, in the case of the National Union Bank of Dover, was filed in Chancery, alleging as a ground therefore the reasons above stated. The petition fully and squarely raised the issue as to whether a newspaper using a "patent out side," printed outside the State, was a newspaper printed and published in this State, in which land sales might be legally advertised; and, whether the fact that the advertisement was printed on an extra leaf, that was merely an enlargement of the paper for the time being, and that was circulated as fully as the principal sheet, rendered the advertisement illegal.

This question was argued before the Vice Chancellor, at Newark, on Wednesday, July 17th, and a decision rendered the day following *"that such an advertisement was legal and sufficient, and was both a substantial and literal compliance with the statutory requirement,"* and the motion to set aside the sale was denied and petition dismissed.

The order for this purpose bearing the signature of the Chancellor, and the records of the proceeding may now be found in the office of the Clerk in Chancery at Trenton.

As a number of newspapers in this section, notably so the Jerseyman and the Iron Era, have had considerable to say about the non-legality of advertiseing in "patent outside" newspapers, we would respectfully call their attention to the decision of Chancellor Runyon as given above. It will be seen that it has been declared legal to advertise in "patent outside" newspapers, as well as in a supplement, or rather enlargement, of a paper, such as the Index was for several weeks in May and June last.

The above decision of the Court of Chancery will, we believe, serve to check the carping of the "all at home papers." Will they be fair enough to publish this decision?

In Paris 4000 cabmen are on a strike.

A Bonapartist organ announces that a marriage has been arranged between Prince Louis Napoleon, son of the Emperor Napoleon III. and Princes Thyra, third daughter of Christian IX, king of Denmark.

Last year the Nationals carried Louisville, Ky. Last week the Democrats carried it.

We learn that last Thursday a boy named Persley, from Danville, fell from the top of the Blue Hills, opposite Northumberland, to the road below a distance of about 300 feet. The first 60 feet was a direct fall, and from there he rolled and slid to the bottom. One leg was broken and other severe injuries were sustained, but there are hopes of his recovery.

THE IRREGULAR STATE BONDS.

The Philadelphia Times referring to this newly discovered crookedness, says, that it seems reasonably certain that there has been a surreptitious and fraudulent issue of either a part or the whole of one hundred thousand dollars of Pennsylvania State bonds which should have been canceled. By the act of April 19, 1833, a loan was authorized for such amount as might be necessary to cancel the overdue loans of the Commonwealth. It appears that five hundred thousand dollars of such bonds were executed by Governor Bigler and Treasurer Bickel, but the records of the Treasury show that only four hundred thousand were issued. The debt record of the Treasury has exhibited but that amount as due to creditors for those bonds, and for nearly a quarter of a century no demand has been made for interest on more than the four hundred thousand dollars. The loan has now matured and has been called in for payment, and coupons have been recently presented for part of the one hundred thousand dollars of bonds which, to all appearances, should have been canceled in 1853 or 1854. The Commissioners of the Sinking Fund have wisely decided to refuse to redeem more than the four hundred thousand of the loan which appear on the books of the Treasury to have been issued and accounted for, until directed by the legislature, although the genuineness of the bonds does not seem to admit of doubt. Mr. Mackey strikes the marrow of the issue by his reference to the irregular manner in which the payment of the bonds is suggested, apparently from foreign holders and through a banking house that throws doubt upon the regularity of the bonds by the inquiries made.

The bonds alleged to have been fraudulently issued were authorized and executed during John M. Bickel's administration of the Treasury and he presents an apparent acquittance by the receipt he holds from the late Mr. C. S. Boker, then president of the Girard Bank. Joseph Bailey succeeded Mr. Bickel as Treasurer in 1854 and continued in office one year. Eli Slifer succeeded him in 1855, serving one year, when the late Henry S. Magraw was elected and served from 1854 to 1859. The records of the Treasury office do not show any negotiations or returns to the State from any part of the five hundred thousand dollar loan after Mr. Bickel's term, and all his successors who could be reached in this city and by telegraph, give uniform answer that they never heard of any part of the one hundred thousand dollars of bonds which should have been canceled not later than 1854. True, the bonds under the provisions of the act authorizing their issue, could have been held and legally converted at any time to redeem overdue loans of the State, and that would seem to explain their deposit in the Girard Bank in 1854. The deposit was made subject "to the order of the State Treasurer," who could lawfully use them only for paying overdue loans, but the records of the Treasury fail to show that ever the State received the proceeds of any portion of those bonds. The receipt produced by Mr. Bickel from the president of the Girard Bank must necessarily be the starting point for inquiry as to the disposition made of the bonds, and if Mr. Bickel or any of his successors in office subsequently received them, the responsibility returns to the Treasurer of the State, and it cannot be a difficult matter to trace the bonds to the period when they disappear from the records of the banks and Treasury. Wherever that record ceases would seem to be the place whence there must be accountability now to the Commonwealth.

$100,000 *DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT.*

TREASURER NOYES CONFRONTED WITH BONDS SIGNED BUT NEVER ISSUED.

The discovery has been recently made that bonds of the State of Pennsylvania deposited with the State's financial agent, but never issued, to the extent of $100,000, are now in the hands of innocent holders. The Bucks County Intelligencer publishes the details, and it is possible that their authority may be Attorney General Lear:

"It appears that in the year 1852 the Legislature authorized a loan of $1,000,000 to meet the financial necessities of the times, which were then very pressing. This was found to be not sufficient and at the next session an additional of $500,000 was authorized. The bonds of the last issue were dated August 1, 1853, and were payable in twenty-five years. William Bigler was Governor and John M. Bickel State Treasurer at that time, and all the bonds were duly signed by them. It turned out that the whole amount of money for the last issue of $500,000 was not required, and after $400,000 had been sold the remaining $100,000 were left in the possession of the Girard Bank, in Philadelphia, which was then the financial agent of the State. In process of time the State officers were changed and no one remembered the fact that $100,000 of regularly signed but unissued bonds were in existence. They remained in forgetfulness until within a few months, when the Treasury officials became aware that they had somehow gotten into the market and were likely to be presented for redemption. On the 1st of August a number of the bonds, amounting in value to $18,000, were presented at the Treasury, they being due and payable on that day. The question as to whether they should be recognized or not was submitted by Mr. Foyes to the Attorney General, and that officer has advised their payment on the ground that they are genuine bonds now in the hands of innocent holders. How they ever got out of the custody of the bank, and into the possession of outside parties, is yet a deep mystery. It is said that the bank ledger containing the record of bonds disposed of under this laon has disappeared. No coupons belonging to the over-issue of bonds have ever been presented for payment, and their appearance for redemption is the first tangible evidence of their existence that has come to light."

STATEMENT OF A BANK OFFICER.

Mr. D. B. Cummins, the President of the Girard Bank, stated to a reporter that the issue specified in the above articles was under a former administration of the bank, long before he became connected with the institution in any way. "Beyond that," added Mr. Cummins, "I think the story is a very improbable one, and I doubt very much that the bonds referred to have ever been presented for payment. If such had happened the State authorities would surely have come to the bank and asked us what we knew about it. But the first intimation we had of this affair was when we saw it published this morning.

"The article in question," concluded Mr. Cummins, "insinuates that the bank ledger containing the record of bonds has disappeared; but on the contrary, the ledgers are all here and every thing appears to be straight. Then, again, it is improbable that twenty-five years should elapse without any of the coupons being presented."

MIFFLIN COUNTY REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Lewistown, August 5.—The republicans of Mifflin county made the following nominations at Lewistown to-day: Assembly, J. Henderson Maclay; sheriff, David Muthersbaugh; treasurer, James Fichthorn; commissioners, John Henry and Charles Bratton, jr.; director of poor, William Toy; coroner, Dr. A. T. Hamilton; auditors, Peter Barefoot and James D. Walls; chairman county committee, George F. Hoffman.

San Francisco, August 5.—A Silver City dispatch reports that the Indians have devasted the country in all directions.

CLINTON FOR MAYER.

Clinton county has gone almost unanimously for C. A. Mayer, for Pres't Judge; in her delegate elections, last Saturday Judge Mayer, carried 72 delegates to M'Cormick 2! This is a greater triumph then some of Judge Mayer's most sanguine friends looked for, and virtually settles the Judgeship in favor of Mr. Mayer who will be his own successor, and who will likely be the unanimous choice of Centre and Clearfield. We think Judge Mayer deserves this tribute to his worth. He was a good Judge, the people are satisfied with him and it is proper he should be re-elected.

Mr. M'Cormick, Judge Mayer's opponent, is a prominent member of the Clinton county bar, and a leading democrat, and well spoken of by men of all parties, and who for almost any other position would have been strong with the masses. But Mr. Mayer has been so good and upright a Judge that the people think it would be safest to re-elect him and not have a change.

COL. JAS. F. WEAVER.

The rumor prevalent for several weeks, and of which we made mention in our last issue, that Col. Jas. F. Weaver had declined being a candidate for re-election to the legislature, we are informed by the Colonel, is without authority from him. If tendered the nomination he will accept, but will not electioneer for it.

The Clinton county democracy have pronounced unanimously for Peale for re-election to the senate. A good pronounce. The people can well stand to have men like Peale re-elected. He was a thoroughly honest Senator.

Boiler explosion near Sunbury, on 9 killed three persons and three others were fatally injured.

Yellow fever is spreading in New Orleans.

In Schuylkill the Nationals have a split and two tickets are likely to result. Reform is needed there among the reformers.

Congressman Blackburn of Kentucky, favors Wallace for Vice President next time. Centre county would go "I" on that.

Huntingdon, August 6.—The Republican County Convention met to-day at 2 P. M. and nominated the following ticket: For Congress, Horatio G. Fisher (unanimously); for the Assembly, W. S. Smith and Samuel McVitty; Prothonotary, W. McKnight Williamson; Register and Recorder, J. D. Kuntzelman; Treasurer, Solomon Isenberg; District Attorney, George B. Orledy.

PLAN TO BURN AN OCEAN STEAMSHIP WITH 500 SOULS ON BOARD.

Montreal, August 7.—On her late voyage from Liver pool to Quebec, the Allen steamship Moravian took fire in mid ocean, and but for the heroism and admirable discipline of her crew would have been destroyed. The fire originated among bales of woolen goods in the fore hold, and the gravest fears are entertained that some combustibles were deliberately placed in the goods to generate a blaze for the sake of the insurance money on the goods. Another fire occurred about three o'clock on the morning of the 29th ultimo, during the prevalence of a fearful storm, with a sea running so high that no boat could have lived in it. The steerage passengers were terribly alarmed but communication with the cabin was prevented and the passengers there slept through it, all unconscious of the imminent peril of the five hundred souls on board. After the greatest exertions the fire was subdued, but not until one-third of the cargo had been thrown overboard, and the remainder so deluged with water that it is seriously damaged. The vessel arrived in Quebec with six feet of water in her hold. The loss is estimated at between $20,000 and $30,000. An investigation is now going on.

For the Reporter.

NEBRASKA.

Five weeks in this western country has done me good and I would rather make my home here than return to Penn'a. It is not true, as some have stated, that the panic is felt as keenly in the west as in the east. The expression "hard times" is heard every day in the east, and is familiar to almost every child, while you seldom if ever hear it here. As Phil. Mersinger, whom I met in the west, remarked, "money is plenty in the west."

I was truly glad to meet Phil. He has been to Nebraska and Kansas, and is much pleased with the country. Crops are good, improvements are being made, and business is brisk. True, settlers have not the comforts and advantages of the older states, but they have as good facilities for raising grain, and far better for raising stock than many others, and all the grain and stock sold commands the cash.

The Oak Creek Valley, near Lincoln, has improved rapidly since I saw it in 1876 and 1877, and I suppose there is no better land in the United State.

There are six families from Centre and Huntingdon counties, all doing well. On most of the farms on Oak Creek there is timber sufficient for fuel, and the water from wells as clear and as cold as any I ever saw in Penn'a. The crops, generally, are very good. In this valley I saw as fine horses, cows and hogs, as in any place I have ever been. What makes this valley so desirable is that it is near the city of Lincoln, the seat of government. Mills, school houses, stores, and post offices are very convenient. Besides this, the soil is rich and land cheap considering the locality. The soil is very deep and forms as fine a basis for agriculture as any in the world. There is no hard pan and no near underlying rock excepting in a few cases, and, in general, it must endure many years of constant farming without the aid of fertilizers. Even upon the rolling prairie the soil is rich with a deep, open sub-soil. No one who buys this land will be deceived. Improved land can be had very low; for example, eighty acres, good house, stable, cribs, sheds, some timber—all for $1200. Eighty acres, sixty of it very good land, cottonwood grove, worth $100. Small house, some fruit trees, 1 mile from school house, two miles from store and mill—all for $600. One hundred and sixty acres, fine house, one mile from RR. station, some timber—all for $1800. The B. & M. RR. Co., have much excellent land for sale in and contiguous to this valley. They offer it very low considering the location—from six to nine dollars per acre, on 10 years credit at 6 per cent., a discount of 35 per cent. for cash. If not able to buy for cash an improved farm can be leased, rail road land purchased, and all the spare time can be devoted to breaking. In the course of two or three years he can break his prairie, build his house and sheds, and welcome his friends to a home he can call his own. Trees seem to grow as if by magic. Cottonwood, ask, box-elder and maple do well, and any farmer can soon have a fine grove. But let me say here, these almost free lands will soon be beyond the reach of the landless. From two to four years will exhaust the best of them.

Of our trip to Ft. Kearney and of the North Platte lands at $1.50 per acre, I will write again. I have omitted one or two things promised in my last which I will refer to again.

A. A. KERLIN.

St. Nicholas for August is on our table, and as usual is an excellent magazine for the young.

Scribner's Magazine is before us for August, replete with fine illustrations and choice literary articles. Get it.

TAKING THE STONE AWAY.

From a Sermon by Rev. Dr. Deems.

"Jesus said, Take ye away the Stone."—John xi. 39.

There are some lessons suggested by the command of Jesus at the revivification of Lazarus, which seem to men very important.

The first is that God never performs an unnecessary act. We know most of God in Jesus. More than in nature, more than in any verbal revelation, God is manifested in Jesus the Christ. It is a very meliffuous line of the poet which tells us to "look through nature up to nature's God"; but there is not a particle of practical good sense in it. No man ever did it. Nature seems rather a vail which the Creator has drawn over Himself, so that no one would know that there is a God underneath unless He somehow revealed that fact. "For the invisible things of Him are clearly seen from the creation of the world," because "God hath shown" "that which may be known of Him." This is Paul's idea in Romans i. But in Jesus is God manifest in the flesh. The heart of God is shown to mankind in Jesus. Nature seems to be the outside and Jesus the inside of God. His motives and emotions are learned, not by a long process of generalizations from the facts of the world, but by a simple, open-eyed, open-hearted, child-like observation of the movements of the intellect and heart of Jesus. If the life of Jesus be the index by which men may know the workings of an infinite nature, then we must believe that the dear God, our Father, never does a single thing to afflict His human children unnecessarily, never takes a delight in their sufferings, is always ready to save them from their sins, and does whatsoever an infinitely wise and benevolent nature can suggest to make them happy. So Jesus *was*. So God *must* be.

Now, it is a remarkable characteristic of Jesus that He never spoke a an unnecessary word nor performed an unnecessary deed. He never did for another what that person could do for himself. There seemed to be omnipotence at His command. He claimed that there was. He performed acts which go as far as acts can go to prove the possession of limitless power. All disease was under His control. He could instantaneously heal lepers, upon the eyes of the blind, unstop the ears of the deaf, and give tone and health to chronic paralytics. All nature seemed under His command. He could still storms, and multiply bread a thousand-fold, even indefinitely, and change water into wine. He was the master of the grave. He sent His summons through its gate into eternity and called back the spirits of the long-departed to re-inhabitate their former bodies. There is no perceptible limit to His power.

And yet He never performed a miracle to gratify His own passion or those of others. He never exerted His great power for display. If Jesus were a mere man to whom Almighty God had for a season delegated His almightiness, it is inconceivable that He should not at some time have put forth His hand to gratify the curiosity of His beloved friends, or to indulge His own desire for display, or bind the hands of His foes, or destroy them with His word of power. But He never did. I never knew a man, never heard of a man, find no record in any history of a man, so continent, so gloriously self-controlling, that he would not, at least once in his life-time, break over the bounds and exert this delegated power selfishly. Jesus never did. Then God never does. It is the merest fanaticism to desire and pray that God will give us a sign, do a wonder, and set the universe agape at his monstrous power. He never did. He never will. It His power seem glorious to us, it is because that power is glorious. All that men see is what Habakkuk calls "the hiding of His power." God does only what God cannot leave undone.

Again: Our Heavenly Father does directly what He can do through others. He has begotten children in many respects like Himself; like Him in capability of knowing, feeling and acting; like Him in the perfect freedom of their wills. He endows them. He gives them field. He gives them time. They must do all the rest. He will never do for any man, in any respect, what that man can do for himself. He will never do for the race what the race can do for itself. He gives wood, and iron, and coal. But He never builds a vessel, hammers out a boiler, adjusts machinery, or raises a stone. He never constructs a locomotive, nor grades and lays a railway. He might have furnished Noah with a complete ocean steamer, but He did not. He let the patriarch hammer away at the ark through a century, but He *did* furnish him with the length, the breadth and the height, because there was no skill in him to discover these, and they could not be known by the light of nature.

The Eternal Father could, in the very beginning, have stocked the world with all the implements of agriculture and trade, with all the facilities for the most rapid and comfortable traveling, and the instruments for scientific research, and have started His human family in housekeeping with everything complete at once. But He did not. He put man down among the great acts of God, the great facts of the universe, the great laws of His government with all necessary physical, intellectual and moral powers, and with due scope for their exercise, and man was to produce the result. God made the garden because *man could not*, and then set man to dress the garden because *God would not*. That has been His way ever; and will be His way for ever. It is mere fanaticism to do or desire anything different from this or contrary thereunto.

This same rule obtains in religious and spiritual man. We are taught the lesson that man's agency precedes God's working, that in the spiritual regeneration of men there is first the agency of their fellow-men doing all they can do, and then the power of the mighty God doing what man cannot do. The dead Lazarus is a type of all our beloved ones who are still "dead in trespasses and sins." The voice of Jesus in His revivification represents the voice and power of God in regeneration. But in the salvation of men God declines to do what it is possible for men to accomplish. Hence we have human agencies, mere instrumentalities, operating for the conversion of men from the error of their ways, beginning in them that resurrection unto life which can be consummated only by the Spirit of God. Hence we have churches, sacraments, preaching, printed books. Hence we have the operation of the law of human influence, of husbands and wives, parents and children, teachers and scholars.

The Heavenly Father will not do for our children, dear brethren, what we earthly parents can do. He will not exert His omnipotence one particle toward building up our Church in what we can do ourselves. He will not clean, and warm, and ventilate the building, and sing the hymns, and preach the sermons, and pay the pastoral visits, and instruct the Sunday-school. Because we *can* do these things, we *must*. He will not invite our friends to go with us to church, and exert over them the influence which we are bound to exert. But when we have gone to the end of our poor capabilities the Heavenly Father will do all the rest. He will not roll the stone from the mouth of the cave in which our dear brother lies dead, but He will stand at the mouth of the sepulchre and cry with the voice of divine, almighty, revivifying power, "Lazarus, come forth."

It is in view of this permanent law of the universe that I come to beseech you as Christian men, who love your brethren, dead though they be, to go with Jesus to their grave, and consider the stone at the mouth of their sepulchre; and while you believe that Jesus is the Resurrection and the Life, remember that He expects you to do what you can, and while He does not say to you, "Bring your brethren to life again," He *does* say, "Take ye away the stone."

SNYDER CO. MURDER.

The readers of the Tribune will remember the burning of the residence of the Kintzlers', two old Germans—man and wife, in which the old people were burned on the night of the 9th of December, 1877, of foul play. The Kintzlers resided in Adams township, Snyder county.

The following is a brief synopsis of the confession as made by Mary Hartley. It may be a little imperfect as it was secured under difficulties, but in the main it will be found correct.

The woman, Mary Hartly, accompanied Ettinger, a beau of hers, for the purpose of getting measured for a pair of shoes at Israel Erb's, who is a shoemaker; on the road they were overtaken by Moyer and his wife who were also going to Erb's. A little while before they reached Erb's house they were met by him, he came out of the woods. Here they halted and after talking a while, the men proposed to the two women that they should remain there in the woods while they would go to the Kintzler's and see about something, giving as a reason for leaving the women behind that they had cross dogs. After the men were gone some time, the women heard a noise which sounded like breaking glass. The women became anxious to know what was going on, so they approached the house, here they found Ettinger cutting a hole into the door with a double-bitted axe. After the hole had been cut in the door he reached through and unlocked the door. The men entered the house and killed the two old people, striking the old woman first with a club, killing her and then serving the old man in the same manner. They then searched the house and found the money which they took out on the west side of the house where they divided the money by the light of the moon. Before they left the house they set it on fire, burning it to the ground and the bodies of their victims were also completely destroyed. Whether this story as narrated by the woman Hartly, can be establishen, yet remains to be seen.

A TERRIBLE ADVENTURE WITH A HUGE BLACKSNAKE.

Mr. N. O. Brody, a citizen of Robeson, Berks county, thus recounts in the Birdsboro *Tribune* an adventure he had with a snake a few days ago:

"The snake raised right up out of the grass, and stood taller than I am directly on its tail, with its wide jaws expanded and fangs darting from its throat like streaks of lightning. It only took me a second to see all this, and if my hair did not stand square on end at the moment I hope never to stir again. In my fright I had dropped my scythe, with which I might have slashed him through; but fortunately another idea came to my mind at the moment. I had myself met these infernal critters before, but not so large, and I made a grab for the snake with my hand, taking him directly below the head. I tried to spit in his mouth, and had gathered together quite a good dose of tobacco juice, but just as I spat the snake made one terrible jerk and dodged the spittle. Next moment I felt him wrapping himself around my legs and then began a struggle! Do you know that he pinched so tight that I began to fear he was going to cut through the flesh on my bones, and he clamped my legs together so tight that they hurt me. I held on to him with all my might so that he could not bite me, taking him now with both hands, and forcing his head away from me at arms length. I tried to spit in his mouth a second and third time without success, and as I felt my own strength gradually diminishing while he seemed to be drawing his coils tighter around my legs, I called for help, which was answered by my wife, who came running from the house. I told her to pick up the scythe and cut the snake through below my hands. She lost no time, and drawing the blade between my body and the twitching reptile, she made a cut and I threw the head, with about a foot of the body from me in the grass, while the coils around my legs instantly began to relax, and in a few moments fell to the ground twisting and spinning around like an eel. I took the scythe from my wife's hands and then cut the piece into three or four sections. My clothing were all covered with blood. The marks where the snake's coils had been around me are still plainly visible on my legs, and are as black as a pot. There are five on one of my legs and four on the other. We afterwards laid all the pieces of the snake together and found it measured 9 feet and 4 inches."

A FUNERAL OF TWENTY-FIVE PERSONS.

Meriden, Conn., August 12.—The funerals of twenty-five of those killed by the tornado in Wallingford took place yesterday. Ten thousand people were present, and fully two thousand carriages. The cemetery was surrounded by a local company of the National Guard and one hundred and twenty special officers. The interments were made in fifteen graves.

An unknown boy about sixteen years old was drawn into a Chicago planning mill Saturday evening and sliced to pieces.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

BARGAINS.

Bargains!

Bargains!

In MEN'S and BOYS,

BOOTS and SHOES!

also a LARGE VARIETY of

CHILDREN'S SHOES, at

LOUIS DOLL'S Shoe Store,

opposite the Bush house, Bellefonte, room formerly occupied by John Powers. apr25y

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

.....Special Notices.....

PIMPLES,

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, FRECKLES PIMPLES and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 2 ct, stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co, 20 Ann St., N. Y.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address, E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instructive and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 24 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cts. currency or stamps. Van Dolf & Co. 20 Ann St., N.Y.

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles just patented. Samples sent free by mail. Address W. H. CHIDESTER, 316 Fulton St., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence.

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York. 24 jan 6ms.

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION.

UNSURPASSED!

Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic

DRYGOODS!

Full lines of

MERINO UNDERWEARS,

For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

n Central Pennsylvania, and prices that willcompel you in self defence to buy of hm. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18ec

A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines.

MRS. HARRIET FIGLES,

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAK'R

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Offers her services to the ladies of Centre Hall and vicinity, in all kinds of work pertaining to dress making. Terms reasonable, and satisfaction guaranteed. Kindly solicits a share of patronage. 2 may 3m

GRAHAM & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

HAVE THE FINEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Ladie's fine Button Boots, $1.75.
Ladie's Lasting Gaiters, 1.00.
Ladie's Lasting Slippers, .50.
Ladie's Lasting Tip Gaiters, 1.25.
Ladie's Coarse Shoes, 1.00
Gent's fine Calf Boots, handmade, 3.50.
Gent's Alexis Buckle Shoes, 1.50.

All kind of PLOW SHOES for Men and Boys.

The latest style of LADIE'S FRENCH HEEL BOOTS, made on the French Last. Call and see them. A fine stock of the Best Buenos Ayres Sole Leather, Calf Skins. Keeps Lasts, Pegs, etc. always a full STOCK.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

At the

BISHOP STREET BAKERY,

is now making the very best

BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,

in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH. nov15

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS

S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY

SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,

TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES

FANCY AND TOILET

ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

Penn's Valley Institute.

The fourth Session of this CLASSICAL School will commence on the 22 of July, and continue ten weeks. Students of both sexes are admitted; Special attention given to those preparing to teach. Tuition, according to branches studied. Boarding from $3 to $3 50 per week including room. No reduction in tuition will be made on account of absence except in cases of illness. Address. G. W. FORTNEY, Centre Hall, Pa. 4t

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Aug. 15,'78.

☞TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20cts *as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1*st of January,* 1875, *and that it is time he was paying the printer.*

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
S. K. EMERICK, Sec'y. B. D. BUSHIN, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sec't. D. C. KELLER W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sec't.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Democratic county convention, Tuesday, Sept. 10. Delegate election Saturday previous, 7th.

—Pomona Grange at its meeting at Centre Hall, on Tuesday, decided that the annual pic-nic be held at State College, Sept. 19.

—A ten acre field of grain, on the Huston farm, near Centre Hall, yielded 33 bushels wheat to the acre. Crop put out by Jas. M'Cormick.

—Shortlidge & Co., coal and grain dealers, Bellefonte, have sold out to L. L. Brown, of Huntingdon.

—The horse of Rev. Shoemaker, which stood tied at the mill, at Millheim, on Sunday night, took fright and ran off, badly wrecking the buggy and damaging a pale fence.

—John Harkins, of Rehoboth, Va., writes us that he has corn that stands 17 feet high, and has five ears, and still a growing. This beats any thing in Pennsvalley.

—Democrats, be assessed and see that your democratic neighbor is assessed. Thursday, 5 of Sept. is the last day upon which assessments and registrations can be made.

—Prof. D. Mitterling, of Tusseyville, and student at Wittenberg college, paid our sanctum a visit, on his way home on vacation.

—The Union county Harvest Home pic-nic will be held near New Columbia, August 20.

—Get a peck or half bushel of nice new sweet potatoes, at Sechlers, regular Jersey's—the first in market, only 60 cents per peck.

—On Thursday night, 1st, the barn of George Bartholomew, near Hublersburg, was burned, with all its contents. Insurance $1800. The light of the fire was plainly seen from Centre Hall, at about 10 p. m.

—Go to Newmans for a cheap duster, or go there and get a good white vest for 95 cents—this is at Newman's, recollect—no body else sells them so low.

—On last Wednesday night Dr. Neff's cellar was broken into and bread, pies, canned fruit, and six bottles of blackberry wine, were stolen. Same night a ham was stolen from J. D. Murray's outbuilding, and an attempt made to break into the kitchen of Mr. Conser, where the transom was broken, the noise of which it is supposed scared off the thieves.

—The Luth. Sabbath School of Bellefonte, will hold its annual pic-nic on the mountain above Centre Hall, on Thursday of next week, 15th.

—The store of Mr. Strohm, at Centre Hill, was entered one night last week and change stolen from the drawer and some small articles of goods. The thief gained admittance through the garret window, having brought a ladder against the gable end of the house.

—Sechler & Co. are constantly receiving new supplies of fresh groceries, which they are selling at very low prices. Their present stock cannot be excelled either in quality or in variety. Queensware, stoneware, yellow and Rockingham ware in all styles, sizes and shapes. Teas: Young Hyson, Imperial, Gunpowder Japans, Oolong, very choice goods, unprecedently low. In fine groceries their stock is entirely complete; canned goods, pickles, sauces, oils, bananas, oranges, lemons, cranberries, sardins. Our Spices are guaranteed perfectly pure. Tobaccos and cigars, all of popular brands and best qualities.

—ORDINATION AND INSTALLATION.—A committee, consisting of Revs. J. G. Shoemaker, W. H. Groh and W. M. Landis, appointed by West Susquehanna Classis, will ordain and install S. M. Roeder, as pastor of the Centre Hall charge, in the Reformed church at Centre Hall, Pa., on the 25th of Aug. 1878.

—Wm. F. Ossman, who lately left this place for Missouri, we see from the Bethany *Brood-Ax*, is engaged to teach the High school at Grant City, and is also leader of the brass band in the same town. May he make still bigger strikes.

—Chilled shot, a new kind, hard, and surer for killing game, at Deschner's. Also a new powder, clean and safer, as it only explodes when well confined, and does not get damp, used and recommended by Bagordus, the champion American marksman. Try it.

—First class Italian marble,—the only place to get a fine tombstone at very low price, is at Heisler's Bellefonte Marble Works.

—Mr. Brooks, of Lewisburg, has set up as watch-maker and jeweler at Millheim, we see from the *Journal*, taking possession of the business of C. Held, dec'd.

—We are informed that Rev. Daniel Leitzel, formerly of this valley, and at present pastor of a Luth. charge in Clarion county, this state, has received the greenback nomination for assembly. Politics must be better than preaching out there.

—Daniel Bike, long a citizen of Aaronsburg, from which place he removed to the west some 20 years ago, died at Guthrie, Iowa, at the age of 81 years. Mr. Bike belonged to one of the early families of settlers of this valley, and has an only sister still living at Aaronsburg, Mrs. Emanuel Ettinger. Another brother, Wm. Bike, long a citizen of Aaronsburg, is also living in the west, was in however on a visit to his friends since last fall—one of his daughters is Mrs. Stiver, near Potter's Mills.

—Rev. Bennington, formerly pastor of the Centre Hall Ev. charge, has been in this county for some months canvassing for the American Educational Series of school books, published by Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., New York. We have given these books an examination and recommend them where a new series is needed. They are fully up to any now published for real merit and authorship, and we have not yet seen a series as substantially bound.

—Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot, cures all affections of the throat and lungs—such as colds, coughs, asthma, croup, whooping cough, and earlier stages of consumption. Ask for it at the drug-store—it is a standard remedy, which should always be on hand in the family.

—A choice lot of stoneware, wholesale to merchants, and retail to others, at very low figures, at Sechler's, Bellefonte. Also, the chociest lot of queensware in the county.

—Delicious Ice Cream can be had at Kauth's bakery, Bellefonte, at 35 cts per quart. Pic-nics, families, etc., take notice. 4t

—PLACED IN PRISON.—On Monday of last week a detective from Harrisburg brought to Lewisburg Hugh P. Sheller, late cashier of the Union National Bank. He was arrested at Mt. Joy, Pa. Upon the information of Benj. Cawley, before Esquire Ball, a warrant was issued for his arrest some time since. The charges against Mr. Sheller are embezzlement, fraud and perjury.

Upon being brought before Esquire Ball, Mr. Sheller appeared in very good humor, told a number of anecdotes, and intimated that he thought the object in bringing him here was to extort money from him. He asserted that he had no money and that he would not desert his friends. He did not desire any person to go his bail, and seems to think by going to prison, public sympathy will be with him. —*Journal.*

—ORGANS! ORGANS! *Organs!* 9 Stop Organs, price $270, only $65. 13 Stop Organs, price $340, only $95. 7½ Octaves Rose-wood Pianos, price $800, only 190. First class new Sewing Machines complete at $25. Go and see.

BUNNELL & AIKENS, Bellefonte, Pa.
8 aug. 4t

A young woman residing in the neighborhood of Headly, in England, recently arose in her sleep, and taking a carving knife from the kitchen, preceeded to the fowl house, where she cut off the heads of six fine cocks and hens. She afterward slaughtered five pet rabbits, and wound up her summambulistic exploits by mortaly stabbing a favorite donkey.

Schenectady, August 7,—A heavy thunder storm visited this city yesterday afternoon. The German Odd Fellows were holding a picnic in Tivli Park at the time. They took refuge in a building on the grounds, which was struck by lightning, stunning fifteen persons, three of whom were seriously though not fatally injured.

Manton Marble is out in a long letter to the press in which he proves by letters and telegrams what but few probably never doubted, viz: That Mr. Tilden was opposed th the Elestoral Commission.

They had a hail-storm at Pakracz, Slavonia, last month, which latsed 4 hours. One person was killed, 23 fatally and 150 slightly injured. Above 400 head of cattle were killed. The harvest was destroyed, the fruit-trees were broken and even large oak and fir trees were uprooted. Among the hailstones weighed by the autnorities were some of 6 kilogrammes apiece, say 13¼ pounds.

Colonel Casey has submitted his report on the Washington Monument to the President, who will call a meeting of the Joint Commission and lay it before that body. Among the recommendation in the report is one that the monument be run up to 525 feet instead of 486 feet, and that work be commenced as soon as possible, and continued and carried on until the monument is completed.

CANDIDATES.

(Cards must be authorized by some responsible person to insure insertion.)

PRESIDENT JUDGE.

Hon. C. A. Mayer, of Lock Haven, will be a candidate for Pres't Judge, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that C. S. M'Cormick, Esq. of Lock Haven, will be a candidate for President Judge, subject to democratic rules.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce that D. G. Bush, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Congress, subject to democratic rules.

ASSEMBLY.

Jas. F. Weaver, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

Sam'l Gilliland, of College, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

Jno. F. Krebs, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

W. A. Murray, of Boalsburg, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

Wm. L. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

SHERIFF.

John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

W. H. Noll, of Spring, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

John B. Leathers, of Howard twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

Jeremiah Tressler, of Harris twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

George Hoffer, of Potter will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

J. S. M'Cormick, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

L. T. Munson, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

John R. Bair, of Penn, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

COMMISSIONER.

Michael J. Decker, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. B. Heckman, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. N. Hall, of Howard twp., will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

Jacob Dunkle, of Walker, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Grove, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. H. Hahn, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

A. J. Greist, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

George Swab, of Harris, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Hoy, jr., of Marion township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

TREASURER.

Adam Yearick, of Marion, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Barnhart of Spring township will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Leathers, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Treasurer subject to democratic rules.

S. A. M'Quistian, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

P. W. McDowell, of Howard boro., will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

PROTHONOTARY.

MR. KURTZ: Please announce that I purpose to be a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, and if so fortunate as to receive the favorable consideration of my fellow democrats in their primary assemblies, will pledge myself, if elected, to a faithful and satisfactory discharge of the duties of the office. S. T. SHUGERT.

J. C. Harper, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

Samuel J. Herring of Gregg will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Shafer, of Walker, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

R. G. Brett, of Ferguson will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary subject to democratic rules.

Mr. S. M. Swartz, of Potter,, desires to inform his friends and democrats that he will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary.

G. W. Rumberger, of Patton twp., will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

REGISTER.

Wm. E. Burchfield will be a candidate for Register, subject to democratic rules.

RECORDER.

Wm. A. Tobias will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

(Communicated.)

DR. P. S. FISHER—ASSEMBLY.

The gentleman whose name heads this article we understand is a candidate for the Legislature. The Doctor is popular everywhere and has done much service for his party and deserves to be honored with the nomination. He has the interests of the working class and farming community at heart, and if elected will use his best efforts to reduce the extortionate taxes with which this class of people are burdened. Centre county needs the services of men like Dr. Fisher, and the appearance of his name on the ticket would be hailed with delight, not only by democrats but by the working classes throughout the county. The Doctor's prospects are very flattering.

A HURRICANE HORROR.

TWENTY PERSONS KILLED.

Forty Dwelling Houses and Fifty Barns Demolished.

Wallingford, Conn., August 9.—A terrible tornado passed over Wallingford about six o'clock this evening and blew over houses, uprooted trees and caused the greatest devastation. It is estimated that the killed will number at least twenty, while the wounded reach twice that number. The telegraph wires and poles were blown down, so that it was impossible to communicate directly with New Haven or outside points.

After the tornado passed it was found that it had been confined to a belt of territory about half a mile wide and the whole damage and loss of life had occurred on the sandy plains about a quarter of a mile north of the railroad station near the line of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad. At 6 o'clock, while the men were testing the several factories in the vicinity, it began to rain gently. In a few minutes the rain increased to a perfect deluge, while the lightning illumined the darkened sky as bright as day and the thunder rolled a continuous and deafening roar.

Without a second's warning a tornado of wind mingled with rain and hail swept across the northern part of the town from west to east and everything movable in its track was swept away. It seemed to last but a moment, but its results were frightful. Afterwards light rains fell, which soon passed off, and at 8 o'clock when the train arrived with aid, the heavens were clear and the moon shone brightly. By actual count forty dwelling houses were demolished and at least 50 barns. In the Plains school house on the children's desks lay the dead bodies of twelve persons—four men, six women and two children. Besides these one man, three women and three children and probably one or two more are believed to be killed and still among the ruins.

The list of wounded, many of whom are dying, reaches at present above forty, and will be increased as the reports come in.

COLLISION OF A PASSENGER AND FREIGHT TRAIN WITH TERRIBLE RESULTS.

About Twelve Persons Killed And Forty Wounded in the Accident.

Pittsburg, August 7.—The fast line on the Pittsburg, Cincinnati, and St. Louis railroad, left this city at 11.47 last night, met with a terrible accident at a point one and a half miles west of Mingo Junction, Ohio.

The train was composed of two sleepers, one hotel car, one baggage, two postal cars and two coaches, the latter being occupied by emigrants. At 1 a. m., at the point named, the fast line, which was twenty minutes behind time and running at the rate of forty miles an hour, collided with a freight train, and the entire train, except the hotel car and sleepers, was thrown from the track and fearfully wrecked.

Eleven or twelve persons are reported killed and fifteen to twenty seriously injured. All the passengers in the sleepers escaped without serious injury, the loss of life being confined to those in the forward cars occupied by postal clerks and emigrants.

The number of persons killed by the above collision is 13, and about 20 were injured.

MURDEROUS INSURGENTS.

Fagusa, August 8.—Suleiman Pasha, with 1,500 Asiatic troops, is shut up in Trebinji. He will not allow the insurgents to enter the town, fearing a massacre of the Turkish authorities.

Fifteen hundred Bosnian troops have deserted from Trebinji and joined the insurgents at Durbrowo.

Bucharest, August 8.—By the explosion of the Russian powder magazine at Fratesti yesterday, fifty-five persons were killed and thirty-one injured.

THREE WOMEN KILLED BY A FALLING TREE.

Cincinnati, August 6.—A special from Anna, Ill., states that three women—Mrs. Smith, Miss Miller and Miss Matthias—while seeking shelter from the storm on Sunday evening, were instantly killed by the top of a large oak tree, which was broke off by the storm and hurled upon them.

MINING LIFE.

How They Recreate at Virginia City, Nevada.

[Letter to the St. Louis Republican.]

This is a terrible place for gambling. Faro is the favorite game, but for those who like it there is also poker (unlimited), keno, sixty-six and euchre. One man had a marvellous slice of luck. He started in to play faro; he played thirty-two hours without stopping or sleeping, and eating a hasty bite as he played; lost $11,000 in that time and was nearly broke—being left with $20 or so, which he staked—he was so exhausted that he fell asleep and yet so excited was the brain that he continued automatically to play, knowing nothing. By this time there was a crowd around. Well, he actually won back all he had lost, and about $17,000 beside. He would probably have continued on playing, but he burst the bank. It was only then that the spectators discovered he had been sleeping. Eye-witnesses state when he was awakened, he was the most astonished man they ever saw, though he managed to walk off comfortably with $28,000. As I walked along the streets I noticed large numbers of men with wounded ears, some in one stage, others healing, some carefully plastered, others again with only a bit of ear, some with actually not a vestage left. It appears what is called earchewing is a common occurrence. One miner gets to playing cards with another; as the gambling goes on the excitement increases; a little dispute arises, and presto! before any one can interfere one springs on another, and goes for his ear. If he be a powerful man, with good teeth and strong muscles, he sometimes bites the ear right off and unconcernedly spits it on the floor. More frequently, though, he contents himself with simply chewing at it until the ear is pulpy, or until some bystanders just pull him off. In more serious rows the bowie-knife and revolver still reign supreme. The bowie-knife is carried in the boot-leg, and the revolver slung around in full view, around the waist. With all this, I must say I like the people. They are rough, but thoroughly good-tempered.

THE SPARROW IN AMERICA.—Dr. Elliott Coues, the ornithologist, lifts up his voice in the *American Naturalist* against the sparrows. He speaks of them as a nuisance, as "pestilent famine-breeders," and as "the wretched interlopers which we have so thoughtlessly introduced and played with, and cuddled, like a parcel of hysterical slate-pencil-eating school girls." The doctor asserts that the sparrows in the country already number "countless millions," and he anticipates the terrible havoc they will commit in the grain fields or-hards and kitchen gardens a few years hence when they will have increased to "millions of millions." He brings a formidable list of charges against the interlopers and declares that "prompt and stringent measures should be taken as a matter of National economy to check their increase." Although evidently not a "philopasserite," Dr. Coues would not wage against the sparrows a war of extermination, but offers these suggestions for keeping down their numbers: I. Let the birds shift for themselves; turn them loose and put them on the same footing as other birds. That is, take down the boxes and all the special contrivances for sheltering and petting the birds; stop feeding them; stop supplying them with building materials; let them take care of themselves. II. Abolish the legal penalties for killing them. The birds are now under the arm of the law, which protects them from most of the natural vicissitudes of bird-life. Let the boys kill them if they wish; or let them be trapped and used as pigeons and are now used, in shooting matches among sportsmen. Vast numbers of pigeons are destroyed in this way; there are even "sparrow-clubs in various cities, which make a business of practising on various of our small birds, for which the European sparrows would be an admirable substitute, answering all the conditions these marksmen could desire. In this way the birds might even be made a source of some little revenue, instead of a burden and a pest; they are to be had in practically unlimited numbers, and could be sold by the city to such persons as might desire to use them for sporting purposes.

HEAVY WHEAT MOVEMENT.

Toledo, August 12.—Nearly one thousand cars of wheat, aggregating about 800,000 bushels, were received at this point during twenty-four hours ending at noon to-day, being the largest amount ever received here in the same length of time.

ONE-THIRD OF A TOWN DESTROYED.

San Francisco, August 12.—One-third of the town of Shosta was burned this morning. The portion destroyed embraced the larger portion of the business part of the place.

Vienna, August 12.—The Political Correspondence announces that an uprising of Mohammedan fanatics have occurred at Lyons, in Herzegovina. The Turkish commandant was killed. The troops made common cause with the insurgents and marched with them on Skoplie.

Gogtaleff, August 12.—A Russian torpardo cutter exploded in the harbor here to-day, killing thirty-four persons.

The official report of the battle of the 6th inst., places the number of insurgents at considerably over 6,000, with four cannons and a rocket battery. The fighting lasted eight hours, the insurgents obstinately holding a succession of strong positions. Bosnians lost 500 killed and wounded, and 700 prisoners.

Bismarck, D. T., August 6, 1878.—The grasshoppers of the north swooped down upon this country yesterday and cleared the vegetation from all gardens and truck patches, eating every green thing. They came a little late to do their worst, the most important crops being too far advanced to be seriously impaired by their ravages.

Wheeling, W. Va., August 5.—Levi Barker, a young man eighteen years of age, was struck by lightning at his home, near Fetterman, last Saturday, and instantly killed. There was only one mark of the lightning on his person, and that was a slight scorch on his hair, yet every large bone in his body was broken into small particles.

Smith Hornet, of Belmont, Ky., tired of the tribulations of this world, attempted suicide by hanging at ten o'clock yesterday, but was caught in the act and cut down by a negro named Samuels. Hornet, finding his plans frustrated, gathered a chair and proceeded to comb Samuels' head with it. A knock-down and dragout ensued, which ended in Hornet changing his mind on the subject of *felo-de-se*.

—The Reporter for the campaign 40 cents. Send on the names.

NO HARD TIMES HERE.

Employment For Ladies and Gentlemen at Home.

Our attention was recently attracted by an advertisement in another paper to the "American Housekeepers'" Scale, and the *extremely low price* induced us to send for one to use in our own kitchen.

We find the scale the *most convenient and valuable household article we have!* It is worth *five times* its cost, in testing grocers' packages, putting up preserves, making cake, etc. W. H. Thompson & Co., No. 235 Washington street, Boston, Mass., are the manufacturers, and they have the most complimentary Testimonials of the Scale possible to be written. They have as yet no General Agent for this county; and as the Scales are sold exclusively by canvassers to families, we cheerfully recommend the article for the benefit of our numerous lady readers, and parties wanting honorable employment.

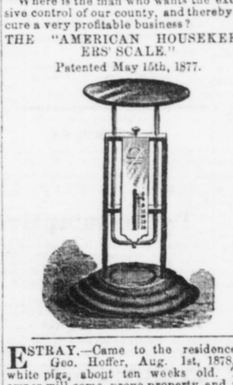
We would say that the "Church Journal," New York, "Christian Union," N. Y. "Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper," New York, "Church Union," New York, Boston "Traveller," "Herald," and "Post," and hundreds of other papers all speak in the highest praise of the Scale, its low price, and convenience to housekeepers.

Weighs up to 24 pounds, and costs $1.50 prepaid—or about one-half that of any other Platform Scale in the United States.

Where is the man who wants the exclusive control of our county, and thereby secure a very profitable business?

THE "AMERICAN HOUSEKEEPERS' SCALE."

Patented May 15th, 1877.



ESTRAY.—Came to the residence of Geo. Hoffer, Aug. 1st, 1878, 4 white pigs, about ten weeks old. The owner will come, prove property and pay damages, and remove the same or otherwise they will be disposed of according to law. J. F. ALEXANDER,
Town Clerk.

ESTRAY.—A small white sow with pig, has been on the premises of the undersigned for some time. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same. J. HENRY KELLER.

NOTICE.—Parties desiring to use the top of Nittany mountain for pleasure must in future first obtain consent of the undersigned, otherwise they will be dealt with according to law. This course has been deemed necessary in order to prevent improper conduct upon said grounds. J. HENRY KELLER.

KARS NEARLY DESTROYED.

St. Petersburg, August 9.—A dispatch to the *Golos*, dated Tiflis, August 2, reports that an explosion had occurred in the ruins of the fortification of Kars, resulting in a fire which destroyed the best portion of the City.

ANOTHER OUTBREAK IN ACHEEN

Singapore, August 7.—On July 7 a fresh outbreak of the natives occurred at Acheen. The Dutch troops attacked and captured a strong position held by the Achenese. The loss to the natives was 680 and to the Dutch 56 men.

Jones (though the lather)—"Strange I never can grow a good beard, and yet my grandfather had one three feet long." Hairdresser—"Can't account for it, sir—unless you take after your grandmother."

On the coast of Malabar are some Hebrews who are black, belonging to a community called B'nai Israel. They claim to be decendants of the Jews sent by King Solomon to India to collect ivory and precious stones. They observd the passover and the Jewish Sabbath. There are some among the British troops at Malta,

Havana, August 7.—An official report shows that 504 deaths from yellow fever and 63 from small pox occurred in Havana during the month of July.

The British Commissioner to the French Exposition has officialy notified the other Commissioners of the International Exhibit.on to be held at Melbourn, Australia, in 1880, and invited the present exhibitors to participate.

Emigration from Egypt to Cyprus is proceeding on a large scale and, it is probable a direct service of steamers will be established.

MARRIED.

At Salona, Aug. 4th, 1878, by Rev. L. G. Heck, Mr. Richard H. Solt and Mrs. Ann Elizabeth Snyder, all of Potter's Bank, Centre county, Pa.

DIED.

On 5, in Haines twp., Sadie C., wife of James Leitzel, aged near 19 years.

In Indiana, Indiana county, Pa., July 31st, 1878, of dropsy, Wm. Feath (formerly of Spring Mills), aged 74 yrs., 9 mos. and 12 days.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, August 12.—Wheat quiet, firm; red $1 06@1 07½; amber $1 05@1 07; white none here. Corn firm; yellow 51@52c. Butter steady, 20@22c. Eggs scarce, 15@16c.

Chicago, August 12.—Wheat in fair demand but lower; No 1 red winter 98½@99c. Corn, 38½c for cash. Oats, 22½c for cash. Rye at 51½c. Barley, 90c for cash; $1 17 for September.

CATTLE MARLET.

Philadelphia, August 12—Cattle dull; good 5@5½c, medium 5c, common 4@4½c. Sheep dull, good 4@4½c, medium 3½@4c, common 1½@3½c. Hogs—Market fair, good to prime, 7@7½c, medium 6½@6¾c.

Spring Mills Market.

—Old wheat 90, new 85.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, 40c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $4.00
Chop, per ton, $23.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $5.00
Butter, 10c.
Tallow, 7c.
Hams 12c.
Shoulders 8c.
Sides 8c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 10c.
Tub washed wool 35c,

PUBLIC SALE OF HOUSE AND LOT.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court, there will be sold at Public Sale, on the premises, on SATURDAY, AUG. 24, 1878, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described premises, to wit: All that certain House and Lot, late the property of Lydia Shuey, dec'd, situate at Oak Hall in College twp., bounded on the North by the Boalsburg turnpike, on the East by Public School Lot, on the South by lands of Wm. Sellers, and on the West by lands of Robert Hamill, D. D. Containing about one acre more or less.

TERMS of Sale.—One third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale. One third in one year and the balance in two years. The last two payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. G. W. WILLIAMS,
Administrator.

PUBLIC SALE.—On FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, near Zion, will be sold the following property: Four Horses, 5 fresh Cows, 1 Bull, 1 Heifer, 3 Calves, 6 Hogs, 1 Sow with Pigs, 2 2-horse Wagons, 1 being new; 2 3-horse Wagons, 1 Grain Drill, 1 Hayrake, 1 Land-roller, 1 Fanning Mill, 1 Patent Straw Cutter, 2 Harrows, 3 Shovel Plows, 2 Cultivators, 3 Iron Plows, 2 sett Hay-ladders, 1 2-horse Sled, 1 Truck Sled, 1 Log Sled, 2 grain Cradles, 1 sett Black Smith Tools, all kinds of Gears, 800 Chestnut Rails, 150 Chestnut Posts, 3 new Bedsteads, and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock. WM. B. SHAFER.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—The undersigned, administrator of the estate of Daniel W. Sholl, late of Miles township, deceased, will sell at public sale, by order of the Orphan's Court; on SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1878, the following real estate, to wit: All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Miles twp, Centre county, about two miles south east of Wolf's Store, bounded on the east by land of Sarah Swint, on the south by land late of Edward Gratz, on the west by land of George Kine, and on the north by land of Edward Hautz, et al, Containing

EIGHTY ACRES,

and allowance, about thirty acres of which is cleared, and thereon erected a HOUSE, BARN, and other outbuildings, with flowing water at the door, also a fine orchard with choice fruit.

Terms of sale: The one half of the purchase money on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m. of said day. F. P. SHOLL,
29jul Adm'r.

EVERYTHING HAS A DOWNWARD TENDENCY!

THE AJOURNMENT of CONGRESS

has had a happy effect in the prices of *GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, &c.* call at

VALENTINES & CO'S STORES,

Bellefonte.

and judge for yourselves.

The largest stock of Merchandise

IN CENTRE COUNTY.

HARDWARE & STOVES.

HARRY K. HICKS

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty,

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 5-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors:

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

Trial List—4th Monday of August, 1878.

Sarah D Spencer vs J C Calhoun.
W L McDowell vs M M Dubree.
Edward Kabella vs M Marx.
E L Winn vs "
Jos Kabella vs "
Victor Kurtz vs "
Charles Kurtz vs "
John Flagey vs "
Alfred Haupt vs "
James P Tassey vs "
Frank Crosthwaite vs "
W S Hough vs "
Fred Christine vs "
James Seibert vs "
E Balzell vs "
A Baum vs John Rishel.
W H McCausland vs Wm Vankirk, assignee.
H W Hoover et al vs Christ Sharrer et al.
C Derr vs Jas Macmanus.
Jas H Duck admr vs D M Wagner.

JURORS.

Grand Jurors.

Milesburg—G Gray.
Gregg—I J Grenoble.
Walker—Jno Rodgers.
Boggs—F M'Coy, B Snyder.
Bellefonte—H C Valentine, E C Humes, Howard boro—N J Mitchell.
Snowshoe—S Y Lucas, L B Leathers.
Potter—S M Swartz, A Sellers, Epr, Keller.
Haines—J Yarger, N Stoyer.
Halfmoon—J Bronstitter.
Taylor—Wm Miller.
Patton—S T Gray, A Sellers.
College—Geo Baker.
Liberty—J A Quiggle.
Spring—L N Barnhart, M Kerstetter.

Traverse—3 Monday.

Haines—Jas Weaver, Jno Ziegler, H Reinhart.
Huston—A Kreps, W Williams, G W Woodring, H Adams.
Boggs—E Zimmerman, J L Neff, L Curtin.
Gregg—D Bartges, M H Guise, J B Hendricks.
Milesburg—O H Wolf, E H Carr.
Benner—A Garberick, A Y Wagner.
Spring—J M Furey, Jas Ross, F Tate, H Kline.
Bellefonte—J Brachbill, C Smith, Jonath Miller, J Schell.
Halfmoon—I Beck.
College—J E Mitchell, J S Foster.
Walker—I Struble.
Miles—H H Miller, H Miller, Jac. Hazel,
Snowshoe—Wm Askey, J C Rankin, J Travel.
Howard—M M'Closky, J B Leathers, J C Smith.
Howard boro—A Weber.
Burnside—G R Book.
Worth—A O Richards.
Penn—Wm Smith.
Potter—John Rishel, G W Boal, P Hoffer.
Patton—J W Wasson, J Chambers.
Unionville—T E Greist.

Traverse—4 Monday.

Penn—A O Deininger, S Otto, Wm Gearty.
Walker—A Brumgart, Jas Corner, L Zimmerman.
Taylor—D Reese, H Crain, T Moore.
College—H Thompson, P S Dale.
Rush—Wm Hess.
Potter—John Wolf.
Philipsburg—H Stockbridge, C Munson
L D Dom, R Hudson.
Milesburg—D H Parsons, L C Eddy.
Liberty—J A Stover, H Thompson.
Spring—L C Rearick, I Dawson.
Unionville—Jno Alexander.
Marion—H Yearick.
Halfmoon—A J Thompson, J C Fisher.
Ferguson—David Fye.
Boggs—D B Malone, P H Haupt, H L Barnhart, J S Barret G Noll.
Union—B Alexander.
Bellefonte—Ed Tyson.
Harris—Cyrus Durst.

PENN HALL ACADEMY.

The next term of the Penn Hall Academy will open Monday July 22. Tuition from $5.00 to $8.00. Boarding with room $2.50 to $2.75 per week. D. M. WOLF,
18 july 3t. Principal.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 21st day of August, A. D. 1878, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The account of Henry Zeigler, administrator of &c. of Michael Delaney late of Marion township, deceased.

2. The final account of J. W. Kelley, administrator of &c. of William McCoy, late of Taylor township, deceased.

3. The account of John P. Zimmerman, guardian of Mary E. Clark, minor child of Lewis L. Clark, late of Huntingdon county, deceased.

4. The account of John P. Zimmerman, guardian of W. H. Clark, minor child of Lewis L. Clark, late of Huntingdon county, deceased.

5. The account of David M. Butts, administrator of &c. of James Armor, late of Spring township, deceased.

6. The account of J. A. Jacobs, administrator of John Fox, Sr., late of Harris township, deceased.

7. The account of George Kustenborter, guardian of Ann A. McMahon (now Brandon) Amanda M., Mary H. and Dora V. McMahon, minor children of George McMahon, late of Nebraska, deceased.

8. The final account of Dr. J. M. Blair, administrator of &c. of James Lucas, late of Union township, deceased.

9. The final account of Jacob C. Walker, guardian of Eliza Lucas, minor child of Nelson Lucas, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased.

10. The account of William Riddles, Esq., administrator of &c. of John Carey, late of Rush township, deceased.

11. The account of P. W. Barnhart, guardian of Mary E. Leathers and Harriet J. Aikey, minors of Harriet Leathers, late of Howard township, deceased.

12. The sixth and final account of Josiah Neff, executor of &c. of John Neff, late of Potter township, deceased.

13. The first partial account of B. F. Phillips and S. J. Herring, executors of &c. of Christopher Moyer, late of Penn township, deceased.

14. The account of J. A. Hazel, administrator of &c of Michael Hazel, late of Miles township, deceased.

15. The account of Samuel Bailey and John G. Bailey, administrators of &c of John Bailey, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

16. The final account of Michael Harper, guardian of Sarah Lavina Hosterman, formerly Venada, minor of John Hosterman, late of Haines township, deceased.

17. The guardianship account of A. W. Cheesman, guardian of John A. Poorman, minor child of Joseph Poorman, late of Bogga township, deceased.

18. The 3d partial account of Joseph Roller and Elizabeth Roller, executors of &c of John Roller, late of Benner township, deceased.

19. The final account of Frederick Kurtz, administrator of etc of David Acker, late of Haines township, deceased.

20. The account of R. C. Henderson, administrator of &c of John Henderson, late of Huston township, deceased.

21. The final account of D. Z. Kline, administrator of &c of J. L. Given, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased.

22. The account of J. W. Gephart, administrator of &c of Juan Gomez, late of the U. S. Army, and of Henry Long, late

Painless Death.

"One of the most common errors," says Dr. Clarke, "is the idea that pain and dying are inseparable companions. The truth is they rarely go together. Occasionally, the act of dissolution is a painful one, but this is an exception to the general rule. The rule is that unconsciousness, not pain, attends the final act. Convulsive, twitchings, livid features, gurgling in the throat, and similar ghastly symptoms which mark the last moment, are only exhibitions of unconscious automatic action. The testimony of the dying, so long as they are able to give any testimony, is that their sufferings do not increase as the termination of life approaches, but, on the contrary, grow less."

The following incident illustrates the truth of this remark, and so far as a single instance is of value, confirms what has been said as to the painlessness of dissolution. A medical friend, whom I attended professionally in his illness, was a victim of the most painful disease. He was aware of its incurable character. Supported by an intelligent faith in God and immortality, he prepared himself with admirable courage and unfaltering trust for the final change. In consequence of continual and severe pain, he was obliged during the last few months of his life to take opium daily. He sent for me one night soon after midnight. A brief examination was sufficient to show that the end was near.

"'Do these symptoms mean perforation?' asked Dr.

"'They do,' was the reply.

"'Then I have reached the end of the chapter,' he quietly added, 'how long shall I probably last?'

"'That you know,' I said, 'as well as any one, perhaps twenty-four hours or thirty-six hours.'

Scarcely heeding the reply he continued:

"'I am ready; but promise me this: that I shall not suffer pain if you can prevent it.'

"The promise was given, of course, and I agreed to see him every hour or two as long as he lived. This being done I said to him: 'One thing remains, how shall I communicate with you when, at the very close, the time comes that you cannot indicate whether you suffer or not?'

"After a little talk the following signals were agreed upon: He was to indicate a negative answer, or no, by raising the forefinger! and affirmative answer, or yes, by raising the forefinger and the one next it also. One finger was no, two fingers, yes. Having arranged this matter, he took rather more than his habitual dose of opium, and was soon comparatively quiet. *The pain did not return.* For twelve or fifteen hours he appeared much more usual; conversed with his family and friends, and was cheerful and serene. Then as nature's anesthetic began to act, he became dull and heavy. In answer to repeated inquires as to pain, he constantly replied in the negative. At length he answered less readily. For an hour or so before death he answered only by the signal of his fingers which had been agreed upon, and by that signal he replied quickly and intelligently. Fifteen minutes after dissolution I asked him, 'Do you suffer pain?' He instantly made the negative signal by raising the forefinger. After this he made no sign, but slept peacefully to the end."

A Short Story of Paris Life.

The adventures of Jean Baptiste Roussel make one of the strangest chapters in the criminal records of Paris. He was articled to an attorney at Lille, made an advantageous marriage, and opened an office at Tourcoing, where he was known as a cold, methodical, conscientious business man and a model husband. At Brussels, where he passed four days every week, he was a reckless financier, a bold speculator, a bon vivant, and a "fast" man. Thus the notary lived from 1868 to 1874, when he turned his eyes toward Paris. There was a notary's office for sale at Courbevoie, a suburb outside the capital. He purchased the business and settled there. To inspire confidence he combined luxury with piety. He had a splendidly furnished house, and kept open table; but he was very strict about fasting and praying, and had an altar with burning tapers fitted up in his bedroom. The good people were easily taken in, and deposited their money and securities with him to the extent of several hundred thousand francs. At Courbevoie he was remarkable for his sobriety and piety, but in the center of Paris he figured among the worst rakes. When his credit was exhausted he racked his brain to supply his wants. A young man named Joly, son of a policeman, was released from jail, where he had served a term for passing himself off as a prince of Morocco, under the title of Ben Ali Guenaori. Joly again assumed the title, and, in order the better to entrap his victims, took to himself a secretary. The person employed by this sham prince as his scribe was none other than the whilom secretary of M. Fornerod, one of the ex-presidents of the Swiss confederation. Roussel made the acquaintance of these two gentlemen, and the trio formed an association for raising funds to enable Ben Ali Guenaori to recover the lost throne of his ancestors. At the same time they organized a society for utilizing the sweepings of Paris. While they were making dupes of the credulous, and amusing themselves at the public dancing-rooms and skating palaces, the notary business at Courbevoie was rapidly going to ruin, and at length the crash came. Roussel, finding it impossible to hide the state of his affairs any longer, proclaimed himself bankrupt, with liabilities amounting to 850,000 francs, and assets nil. The inquiry set on foot in behalf of the number of poor persons ruined by the notary's profligacy, led to his arrest. His bearing in court was characteristic of the man; he feigned injured innocence in a manner worthy of Tartuffe. However, with that excessive mercy with which most French juries temper their justice, he was given the benefit of extenuating circumstances, and, although found guilty of embezzlement, he got off with five years' imprisonment.

Czar and Fisherman.

The Russian province of Simbirsk, which is now the chief sufferer by the famine that is ravaging Eastern Russia, was the scene of a very picturesque episode some time ago. In the course of one of the Czar's periodical journeys to the South, he was descending the Volga, from Kazan to Saratoff, through the country of the famous "Volga fishermen," whose strange mode of life has furnished material for one of the best of Russian romances. A little below the town of Simbirsk a voice was heard hailing the steamer, and a fishing boat, with three men in her, came alongside. A rope was thrown to them, and the eldest, a fine-looking old gray-beard, scrambled on deck, leaving his two sons in the boat. Being asked what he wanted, he produced a magnificent sterlet—a fish of the sturgeon tribe, esteemed a great delicacy in Russia—and said that this fish being the finest caught in the Volga that season, he had decided not to sell it, but to offer it as a present to "Father Alexander Nikolaievitch," (the Czar). Several officers immediately went aft to announce the intended compliment to the emperor, who at once called the old man to him, and, shaking him cordially by the hand, thanked him very heartily for his gift, which he assured him should figure upon the imperial table that very evening. The veteran muttered a few broken words of acknowledgment, and returned to his boat with the air of a man who had nothing left to desire; but the Czar, though far too considerate to offer any direct equivalent for the present, took care to requite it soon after with a new boat and a large stock of nets of the best quality.

In the Mustagh range of the Himalayas there are two adjoining glaciers having a united length of sixty miles. Near these is a third glacier twenty-one miles long, and from one to two miles broad. The glaciers of the Alps are trifling in comparison.

What is the difference between a provident widow and a wife who talks about her "liege lord?" One husbands her means, and the other means her husband.

FOR THE CARE OF CHILDREN.

Plain and Simple Rules to be Observed by Mothers During the Hot Season.

The New York Board of Health has published the following rules for the care of children during the hot season. They will be found useful in any locality.

NURSING OF INFANTS.

Over-feeding does more harm than anything else; nurse an infant a month or two old every two or three hours.

Nurse an infant of six months and over five times in twenty-four hours, and no more.

If an infant is thirsty, give it pure water or barley water; no sugar.

On the hottest days a few drops of whiskey may be added to either water or food; the whiskey not to exceed a teaspoonful in twenty-four hours.

FEEDING OF INFANTS.

Boil a teaspoonful of powdered barley (ground in coffee grinder) and a gill of water, with a little salt, for fifteen minutes; strain, then mix it with half as much boiled milk, add a lump of white sugar, size of a walnut, and give it luke warm from a nursing bottle. Keep bottle and mouthpiece in a bowl of water when not in use, to which a little soda may be added.

For infants five or six months old, give half barley water and half boiled milk, with salt and a lump of sugar.

For older infants give more milk than barley water.

For infants very costive, give oatmeal instead of barley. Cook and strain as before.

When your breast milk is only half enough, change off between breast milk and this prepared food.

In hot weather, if blue litmus paper, applied to the food, turns red, the food is too acid, and you must make a fresh mess, or add a small pinch of baking soda.

Infants of six months may have beef tea or beef soup once a day, by itself, or mixed with other food; and when ten or twelve months old, a crust of bread and a piece of rare beef to suck.

No child under two years ought to eat at your table.

Give no candies, in fact, nothing that is not contained in these rules, without a doctor's orders.

SUMMER COMPLAINT.

It comes from overfeeding, and hot and foul air. Keep doors and windows open.

Wash your well children with cold water twice a day, and oftener in the hot season.

Never neglect looseness of the bowels in an infant; consult the family or dispensary physician at once, and he will give you rules about what it should take and how it should be nursed. Keep your rooms as cool as possible, have them well ventilated, and do not allow any smell to come from sinks, privies, garbage boxes, or gutters about the house where you live. See that your apartments are right. Where an infant is cross and irritable in the hot weather, a trip on the water will do it a great deal of good (ferryboat or steamboat), and may prevent cholera infantum.

Stories of Animal Sagacity.

Colonel Rice, now of General Miles' Fifth United States Infantry, was in company with a gentleman of our acquaintance, and the conversation naturally turned on Indian warfare and frontier experiences, the day being the anniversary of the Custer massacre. Colonel Rice, who has seen service in Indian campaigns, related a striking anecdote concerning the sagacity of a horse which lost his rider in the fatal fight. Some months after the battle a steamer having on board a portion of the Fifth Infantry was pursuing her voyage near the mouth of the Powder River, on the Yellowstone. The men on the lookout, one of whom was the famous scout Buffalo Bill, who was scouring the surrounding country for indications of hostile Indians, saw in the distance an object moving slowly toward the boat. They anxiously scrutinized it as it continued to approach, supposing that it might be the advance of a body of hostiles. Their suspicions were not lessened when they discovered it to be a horse, which might be that of a scout watching their movements or signaling the advance of the enemy in force. When the animal came to the bank of the river, however, it was seen to be unmounted and alone, and on approaching the boat it neighed and pranced, manifesting every sign of its joyful recognition.

The boat was stopped, and when the horse was taken on board it was found to bear the brand, "Seventh Cavalry." The place where it was found was seventy or eighty miles in a bee line from the scene of the Custer fight. The animal had evidently seen or heard the boat in the distance, and recognized it as a sign of civilization, and being tired of its free life in the wilderness, gladly embraced the opportunity of returning to its accustomed duties. Another kindred incident showing the strength of the second nature implanted by human companionship in domestic animals was related by Colonel Rice. Upon one of the steamers used in the campaign against the Sioux was a small dog belonging to General Miles, which one day fell overboard and was given up for lost. Six months afterward as the same steamer was returning, the singular sight was witnessed of a small dog and a wolf trotting along the shore in friendly companionship. The dog was recognized as that lost overboard. The steamer was stopped and the dog taken on board, delighted to meet with his old friends, while the wolf on the approach of the vessel ran back into the bush. The intelligent animal had apparently anticipated the return of the boat and patiently awaited his restoration to his master.—*Boston Traveller.*

An Ant Dairy on a Virginia Creeper.

The large leaves have been converted into dairy-farms by a colored family named Formica, otherwise known as black ants. The race to which this family belongs have for years been notorious as slave drivers and cruel task masters. They are extremely warlike and go into battle with regularly organized battalions, making slaves of their prisoners, who, yielding to the force of circumstances, become faithful servants, and procure all the food that is eaten by their idle masters. The family living under my veranda, although fierce and determined in their nature, have apparently devoted themselves exclusively to dairy farming, having numerous herds of cattle—cows and calves—that are regularly milked by their owners, who drink the milk for their food. One of the larger leaves of the Virginia creeper forms a rich meadow, where from fifty to seventy-five cows and calves can pasture. These little domestic animals are known as aphides, and it is certainly an extraordinary sight to see the black ant to whom they seem to belong go through the field and milk these little cows. He carries with him a long whip (*antennæ*), with which he strikes the little docile animal on the back, when it immediately deposits the milk that its master eagerly drinks. When the pasture gives out, the ant carries his herd to another leaf or field; and when the little calves are old enough to be milked, he begins the education by biting them.

It is curious to see the owner defend his flock from an intruder. Let another black ant come into the field—that is on to the leaf—and he attacks him with great fury, driving him from the premises at once. All this and more too, my lens shows me of my neighbor's peculiar habits. I find that if I venture too close and arouse the suspicion of the dairyman by placing my hand or finger near his little farm, that I am warned by a sharp bite to be more circumspect in my movements, and not to become too familiar on a short acquaintance.

M. Fowel, who has given a very close study to the ants of Switzerland, relates some very remarkable instances of an intelligence in these little creatures which seems almost incredible, and in fact it is almost impossible for any one to comprehend the absolute mental capacity of these tiny, and for the most part industrious dwellers on the earth, unless he seeks through the medium of his own observation a closer knowledge of their habits and modes of life.—*Egbert L. Viele, in Harper's Magazine.*

ORIGIN OF HEAT WAVES.

Where the Hot Weather Comes From.

Now that the torrid season is practically over (says the New York *Tribune*) one of the questions naturally suggested by the terrific heat waves which spasmodically fall upon us is: "What is their origin? Are they due to local influences, or directly caused by fluctuations in the sun itself? Does that great source of heat and light remain uniform in its supplies, or are its forces subject to periodic ebb and flow? In short, is the sun a variable star? Startling as an affirmative answer to the last question might appear, there would really be nothing strange in such a fact. The fixed stars are known to be gigantic suns, shining by their own light, and giving out, undoubtedly, enormous quantities of heat, although we are too distant to perceive it, and each is probably the centre of an attendant system of planets, just as our sun is. Yet among these far-off worlds we find many subject to periodic variations of brilliancy, appearing and disappearing with almost clockwork regularity, or suddenly flaring up as new stars and as quickly fading away forever.

One of the most striking examples of this variability is the star Mira, or "the wonderful," in the constellation of The Whale. This singular body passes every year through a succession of changes so extreme that for five months it is absolutely invisible, although, when at its brightest, it equals in splendor a star of the second magnitude. Its greatest brilliancy, too, is not always the same. It does not increase or diminish by the same gradation, nor are the successive intervals of its variations constant. In fact while the average period of its changes is about 331 days, the star is also subject to many minor irregularities. Another variable sun of short period is Algol in Perseus. At its brightest this star is commonly of the second magnitude, but in less than four hours it falls to one of the fourth magnitude, and remains in that condition for twenty minutes. Then it begins to increase in brightness, and in three hours and a half more has regained its rank as a second magnitude star, and continues to hold it for two days and a half, when it again passes through its periodic changes. These are by no means isolated cases. The number of stars known to be variable is large; some of them pass through their round of variations in long and others in short periods, and all are apparently liable to fluctuations which conform to no fixed rules.

Several facts seem to indicate that our sun is a variable star of the same kind, though not subject to such extreme changes as Mira and Algol. It is frightful to think what would happen if it disappeared altogether for four years, as Mira once did, or even if it went through such rapid variations of brilliancy a we see in Algol; but that sun does vary can hardly be doubted. In some years its surface is found to be almost perfectly at rest. In others, its forces seem to be in an extraordinary state of activity, giving rise to enormous spots which undergo the most rapid and violent changes, and throwing out vast masses of incandescent gases to inconceivable distances. How these changes are produced still remains a mystery. On the supposition that the sun's heat was kept up by a constant stream of meteors falling into that body, it was natural to suppose that the variations in the amount of heat thrown off depended upon irregularities in the supply of its meteoric fuel. On the more generally accepted theory, however, that the temperature of the sun is sustained, not by enormous showers of meteors, but by the contraction of its own mass, these variations of heat and light are probably due to corresponding variations in the process of condensation. Judging from the outbreak and disappearance of solar spots, it seems probable that the sun goes through these changes, on an average, every eleven years, though the time may extend to thirteen years, or be less than ten. Taking this period of eleven years, and remembering that Jupiter revolves around the sun in nearly the same period, some astronomers have sought to show that the greater of the solar variations were due to the action of that planet, while others have argued that the minor changes were caused by the earth and Venus. These views, however, seem to rest on no solid foundation.

But, whatever be the cause, it may be safely assumed from the periodic prevalence and disappearance of the spots and from other indications, that the sun like so many of the stars, is really variable, passing through its phases in a period of about eleven years, and that to its variations, and not to local influences, must be ascribed those extraordinary outbursts of heat which make life intolerable in summer and are doubtless the origin of our exceptionally mild winters. It seems probable, too, that our heated terms are likely to be much more severe in the years of sun-spot abundance, than in those when solar disturbances are few, though on this point there is no conclusive evidence. The fearful heat of 1872, however, occurred near the sun-spot maximum, while the milder inflictions both of this summer and of 1876 happened near the sun-spot minimum. Future observations will no doubt throw much light on these obscure points, and it may even be that as our knowledge of solar physics increases we shall be able to predict the arrival of these unusual heat waves, and thus rob them of half their terrors.

Fashion Notes.

Leather belts are again worn.

New silver combs are crescent shaped.

Immense plaids are in preparation for next winter.

Nuncloth is again coming into favor for black suits.

Star fringe is made of tiny stars of different colors.

The small mantillas are sometimes called capelines.

The new bunting for summer dresses has lace stripes.

The newest long French gloves are laced up the arm.

Alsatian bows are worn in dresses, hats and slippers.

Yellow, in all its many ugly shades, continues in favor.

Pale blue silesia is used to line organdy muslins instead of silk.

Sunshades with handles of Sevres porcelain are carried in Paris.

The pretty little modest bonnets now worn are called the Ruth styles.

Feather galloons, cuffs and vests are making in Paris for next winter.

Lace cuffs are worn on short elbow sleeves as well as on coat sleeves.

The undressed kid with embroidered initial is the favorite French glove.

Beige-colored net, worked with rosebuds, make pretty summer bonnets.

A skilful imitation of a bee is used to decorate costumes intended for garden parties.

Organdie muslin plaitings are used on shade hats to give them a dressy appearance.

Seaside hats are trimmed with broad galloon, with a gay wing on the left side of the hat.

Pale pink and cardinal red are much used in the costumes made for watering place wear.

Blouses are much worn, and one of the newest makes is called the "Carmen" blouse.

The rough straw braids are very much worn for demi-toilet, and are extremely stylish.

Floral garnitures for bridal toilets are composed of white hawthorn and orange bloosoms and myrtle leaves.

Extreme simplicity is affected this season for out-door toilets. Long trains and gay colors are reserved for house wear.

Plain materia may be trimmed with that which is figured, or the style may be reversed. The former is more fashionable.

Swinging side pockets of velvet, with silver clasps, are suspended by silver chains to the waistcoat of a cutaway acket costumes.

Words of Wisdom.

Boasters are cousins to liars.

Foolish fear doubles danger.

Idleness is the greatest prodigality.

One to-day is worth two to-morrows.

That man is rich whose desires are poor.

What's done we partly may compute; but know not what's resisted.

In idle wishes fools supinely stay; be there a will, and wisdom finds a way.

Motives are like harlequins; there is always a second dress beneath the first.

Few men have a life plan, although many a week, year, youth, or business plan.

Modesty in your discourse will give a luster to truth, and an excuse to your error.

We should do well to take counsel from the wise and warning from the foolish.

When the character of any one is discussed, silence in the good-natured is censure.

The hardest trial of the heart is to attempt to bear a rival's failure without weak triumph.

In the pursuit of virtue exercise gives strength. The more we advance the less fatigued we are.

When society begins to profit by a man's misfortunes, his difficulties do not soon terminate.

How immensely would conversation be abridged if all mankind would speak only the truth.

The rich man despises those who flatter him too much, and hates those who do not flatter him at all.

There is no union between the thoughts, the words and actions of the wicked; but the thoughts, words and actions of the good, all agree.

This is the law of benefits between men: the one ought to forget at once what he has given, and the other ought never to forget what he has received.

Affliction makes a divorce between the soul and sin. It is not a small thing that will work sin out of the soul. It must be the spirit of burning affliction sanctified.

There is hardly any bodily blemish which a winning behavior will not conceal or make tolerable; and there is no eternal grace which ill-nature or affectation will not deform.

There never did and there never will exist anything permanently noble and excellent in the character which is a stranger to the existence of a resolute self-denial.

Nothing at first frames such false inmates as an imaginative temperament. It finds the power of creation so easy, the path it fashions so actual, that no marvel for a time hope is its own security, and the fancied world appears the true copy of the real.

The Song of the Thrasher.

The brown thrush, *alias* the thrasher, is a favorite, most decidedly, of the birds that live in the groves of the West. In his bright shining suit of sienna, with coat tails smooth and long, like those our tall, lank grandfathers wore, he is the very picture of a polished and elegant gentleman; and how spontaneously and vehemently he sings! He throws his whole life into his little throat, whence comes a perfect flood of melody, every note distinct, and with a measure and a method the artistic completeness of which neither Patti, nor Cary, nor Kellogg can excel. He belongs to the family of mocking birds, and, when the whim takes him, amuses himself by imitations of the songs of other birds, or of the whistles and cries of man and beast. But he has one peculiar air, which is all his own. It is long, animated, and full of variety, being a medley of whistles, gurgles, trills, quavers, and cadences, mingling as harmoniously as do the scherzos and adagios of the sonatas and the syphonies of the great composers. He is among the earliest to welcome the dawn of the morning, and one of the last to hush his voice with the thickening twilight of the evening. A writer in the Chicago *Journal*, being in an imaginative mood one morning, thus interpreted his theme:

Hard times!	Work, work!
Is that it?	Earn a living?
Oh, pshaw!	Dig, dig, dig,
You're joking!	Or grub;
Why, look you!	Why,
See!	Anything
See me!	To be a man,
Me, me, me!	And not
Hard times?	A sick kitten,
You're dreaming!	Mewing
No such thing?	For some milk?
No sir-ee!	Milk, milk, milk!
Ree, ree, ree!	Go to work
Go to work!	I say!
Make something.	He, he, he, he!
And sell it—	See the bee,
Cash, cash, cash!	The little bee,
Jingles?	And me!
Ah, ha, ha!	We do
You're lazy,	Pretty fairly:
Or Crazy,	Don't we though?
You drone!	Aye!
Git, git, git!	You bet!

Here an old robin, that had perched on the next tree, undertook to out sing him; he couldn't stand that, and "went for him" quick as lightning. For about five minutes there was a noise amid the foliage like that of a barber's clipping shears, followed by a small shower of little feathers. Thrasher came out the conflict first best. It is the universal opinion of those who know him, that the brown thrush is not only the most gay and festive of singers, but a genuine philosopher and a brave and right elegant little gentleman.

Mining in the Streets of New York.

Some time ago a large jewelry establishment in New York was destroyed by fire and the mass of dirt and rubbish in the cellar of the ruins was leased to a couple of miners, who at once began operations in this strange mine. Their success is recorded by a local paper as follows:

Messrs. Peer and Roberts, who are conducting the mining operations on the site of the Bond street fire, say that the yield of precious metals fully realizes their most sanguine expectations. "It pays," said Mr. Roberts, "better than any mine in California. We are taking out about $500 a day, and have been doing so for some time. At first we only got about $25 a day, but as we worked over to the other end the yield became richer. We have collected between two and three hundred ounces of gold and about 5,000 ounces of silver." Mr. Peer said that they had made $10,000 in five weeks, and as they had washed only about one-third of the accumulation of ashes within the inclosure, he expected to realize as much as $32,000 on the completion of the work. Peer and Roberts are natives of California, and have spent many years in the gold fields of that State. Before they undertook the present work the contract had been refused by all the refiners in the city and vicinity, and by a firm in Cincinnati, on the ground that they could not make it pay expenses, and the owners of the property were about to sell the dirt for manure, for which the lime and ashes that it contained made it valuable, when Mr. Peer and his partner, who were in the city on other business, heard of the opportunity and offered to undertake the work.

A Fire-Fighting Snake.

An exchange says: Unless the Brazilians are guilty of very large story telling, the snake they call the surucucu is braver far than the buffalo; for it is averred that, if a fire be kindled in the woods, these creatures glide out of their hiding places, dash straight at the obnoxious thing, and scatters its embers with their tails; persisting, even though half-roasted, until the fire is utterly extinguished. If a man carries a torch near their haunts, they pass and repass him, lashing his legs until he drops it, when a surucucu immediately coils itself about, and puts out the flame. A diminutive terrier of our acquaintance used to act on the same principle, although his hatred of fire was a limited one. He had no objection to it in its proper place, and would complacently contemplate the parlor fire, let it blaze ever so merrily, without so much as a wink; but the sight of a lighted piece of paper roused Tiny's ire, and set him barking grievously; and if the paper were thrown on the floor, he went for it at once, deftly contriving to stamp out the flame without burning his toes.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

Laura Linscott and Addie Welch, girls of about sixteen, were drowned by the capsizing of a small boat in a pond at Boothbay, Me.

The Massachusetts Republican State convention will be held in Worcester on September 18.

A trial trip on the newly-finished East Side Elevated railroad in New York city has been made, and the road will be in running order shortly. On the West Side Elevated road attempts are being made to deaden the noise of passing trains which has proven a source of bitter complaint among the residents along the line.

A convention of the German-American Teachers' Association of the United States was opened in New York, delegates from all parts of the country being in attendance. The object of the association is the preservation of the German language among Germans in the United States and material improvement in the methods of instruction in public schools.

The recent eclipse of the sun was only partially visible east of the Mississippi river, as the sky was obscured by clouds, which prevented accurate observations for scientific purposes. At various places in the West and South, however, the total eclipse was fully visible, and excellent observations and notes were taken by the watchful astronomers.

The Maine Republicans held their State convention in Portland and unanimously renominated Governor Connor. The convention was addressed by Senators Blaine and Hamlin, Representatives Hall and Frye and others. The platform adopted favors temperance legislation, declares the government's pledges in regard to bonds and greenbacks should be redeemed, and that "our currency must be made as good as coin and redeemable in it," opposes the payment of Southern war claims, and deprecates any change in the navigation laws.

The treasurer's office of the Philadelphia and Atlantic City railroad company at Camden, N. J., was entered by five masked men, who bound and gagged the night watchman, blew open the safe and made away with its contents, consisting of about $1,500.

Police Commissioner Dewitt C. Wheeler, of New York city, has been adjudged a bankrupt, with liabilities amounting to about $150,000.

Richard H. Smith, a young Jersey City (N. J.) policeman, has been murdered under circumstances of peculiar atrocity. He was found lying in bed by the side of his wife with his head crushed and eight stabs in the region of the heart. The wounds on the head had been done by a window weight, while those on the body were committed by a carving knife, both weapons having been found in a vault in the back yard. The murdered man's wife asserted that when she awoke there was a towel saturated with chloroform over her face, and a phial containing the drug was found on the floor of the bedroom, although the quantity it contained was not enough to produce insensibility in an adult. A close examination of the room failed to indicate how the murderer had obtained an entrance.

The Vermont Greenback party met in Burlington, adopted a series of resolutions and then adjourned for three weeks, to meet at St. Albans, when a State ticket will be nominated. The platform adopted calls for a paper money that shall be a full legal tender, the abolishment of all useless officers, and a graded income tax on all incomes exceeding $2,000, declares that the public lands are common property, denounces the passage by Congress of a joint resolution declaring the principal of bonds payable in coin, and asserts that there shall be no privileged class of creditors.

The Congressional committee appointed "to inquire into and ascertain the causes of general business depression, especially of labor, and to devise and propose measures of relief," began its session in New York, the members present being Messrs. Hewitt (chairman), Rice, Thompson and Boyd. Representatives of different labor elements and others will be examined and invited to address the committee on the subject of their inquiry.

Western and Southern States.

Great damage to property of all kinds was done by a recent severe rain storm in Illinois and other Western States. At Chicago many of the basements and cellars were flooded, causing a heavy pecuniary loss.

From the scene of the recent Indian outbreak in Oregon comes the news that Colonel Forsyth's cavalry, supported by friendly Umatillas, struck the camps of the hostiles near Birch Creek, killing seventeen hostiles and capturing about twenty women and children. The rest fled demoralized.

Many yellow fever cases have been reported in New Orleans and the quarantine regulations against that city were proclaimed in Mobile and other Southern cities.

For a "special speed" purse of $1,500 offered at the Cleveland club races, Rarus was the only starter and made the three heats in 2.14½, 2.15 and 2.14—the fastest three consecutive heats on record.

A cloud burst in a Mennonite settlement near Yankton, Dakota Territory, submerging a large portion of the surrounding country, drowning seven persons and destroying a large amount of property.

Reports from portions of Iowa and Minnesota state that crops are badly damaged in those sections. Wheat, in some localities, will not yield over seven bushels to the acre.

A party of masked men entered Monroe, La., took four colored men from the jail and hanged them to the limb of a tree. Three of the colored men were in jail charged with the murder of a constable, and the fourth was awaiting a new trial on the charge of having killed another colored man.

J. H. McVicker, a well known Chicago theatrical manager has failed for $650,000.

At a meeting in Chicago of general managers and general freight agents of the railroads leading from Western points to the Eastern seaboard an advance was made in eastern-bound freight rates.

The South Carolina Democrats met in convention at Charleston. A resolution indorsing Governor Hampton and all the State officers, and renominating them was unanimously adopted. The resolutions adopted reaffirm the platform of 1876, urge unity of purpose in the party denounce fusion with Republicans, invite immigration, request President Hayes to grant amnesty to illicit distillers and declare for "exact and equal justice to all citizens without regard to race, color or previous condition."

In the absence of a State convention the Wisconsin Republican State committee has published an address and submitted a platform which commends the aims of President Hayes, declares for fraternal relations between the different sections of the country, rejoices in the prospect of speedy specie resumption, takes grounds in favor of hard money, and asserts that the House election investigation has not discovered any improper action on the part of the President.

From Washington.

There has been a falling off of nearly $8,000,000 in the internal revenue receipts of 1878 over those of 1877.

Contractors for digging the foundations of the new building for the bureau of engraving and printing offered the men employed seventy-five cents a day, whereupon a strike was organized which ultimately resulted in bloodshed. A crowd of several hundred men gathered and compelled the men at work to desist. On the following day another crowd again attempted to prevent men from going to work at the prices offered, when the police interfered, a collision followed, and the officers fired into the crowd, severely wounding several.

It has been practically decided by Third Assistant Postmaster-General Hazen, to whom the subject was referred, to extend the registry system to third class mail matter (transient newspapers, books, etc.). This change will go into effect about Oct. 1. It will not, however, be merely experimental or confined to ten of the larger offices as recommended by the convention of railway mail superintendents, but will take effect generally, and become a feature of the regular postal system. Gen. Hazen says the department at present realizes a profit on the registry of first class matter, and he sees no reason why the registry of third class matter should not also be made profitable.

A very dangerous $100 counterfeit note on the Pittsfield National Bank, of Pittsfield, Mass., has just been discovered by the national bank redemption division of the treasurer's office. All notes of this bank and this denomination should be carefully examined before being received.

Sitting Bull has made overtures to the Indian office for permission to return to the United States, insisting that he should not be held accountable for any criminality on his part during the Indian war. The government authorities declined to entertain his proposition.

The sixty-fourth call for the redemption of five-twenty bonds of 1865, consols of 1865, has been issued by the secretary of the treasury. The call is for $5,000,000.

On the 1st of August the total national debt was $2,304,896,694.97, less $269,316,170.12 cash in the treasury. During July the debt was decreased $206,306,97. The customs receipts for July were $11,193,270, and internal revenue, $9,904,854. Compared with July, 1877, this is an increase in customs of $1,137,469, and in internal revenue, $1,140,279.

Foreign News.

Fourteen children and three teachers were drowned by the capsizing of a boat in the river Blackwater, near the town of Ballieborough, County Caven, Ireland.

The victorious Columbia College boat crew have been given a reception at the American headquarters of the Exposition in Paris.

The Marquis of Lorne has been appointed to succeed Lord Dufferin as governor-general of Canada.

The little dory Nautilus—the smallest craft that ever crossed the Atlantic—reached England after a voyage of forty-five days. The Nautilus started on her dangerous cruise from Boston and was manged by two brothers named Andrews. The vessel is nineteen feet long and twenty-seven inches deep.

After five postponements the champion rowing contest between Edward Hanlon and Walter Ross came off at St. Johns, N. B., and was decided in favor of Hanlon, Ross' boat upsetting three-quarters of a mile from the starting place.

Cardinal Alexander Franchi, pontifical secretary of state, and archbishop of Thessalonica, died in Rome the other day, aged fifty-nine. In the conclave which elected Leo XIII., he was one of the few cardinals who received a large number of votes.

The House Presidential Election Investigation.

Ex-Congressman J. H. Syphet was recalled and testified that, although he had said in his previous examination that he could not state to what documents he had ever seen Secretary Sherman's signature attached, he had recollected since that he had seen such signature in autograph albums, and attached to a petition for office. St. Mary's parish, La., in which witness resided, had been very peaceable during the election, although he had heard of violence in some sections. He thought Mr. Packard's nomination had caused lukewarmness in some localities. Witness said that to the best of his recollection he thought when Weber showed him the alleged Sherman letter that the handwriting was that of Secretary Sherman. The next witness, ex-Congressman Frank Morey, of Louisiana, testified that the subject of bulldozing had been discussed in Madison parish, La., and it was agreed not to practice it, in consequence of which there was an increased Democratic majority. Witness did not know of a single conviction for political murder under either Kellogg or Nicholls' administration. The fact of intimidation and violence in certain parishes, witness stated, was not disputed. On the face of the returns Nicholls received a majority of votes for governor and the Tilden electors a majority for the Presidency; the Returning Board threw out enough votes to elect Packard, and, after this, threw out 1,512 votes to elect the Hayes electors. Witness testified further that he believed the Packard government was recognized in all parts of the State and could have maintained itself, and Republicans and Democrats alike in Louisiana supposed it would be maintained. Adjourned.

The examination of ex-Congressman Morey was resumed. Witness believed Packard could have maintained himself without the aid of Federal troops. General Butler asked: Suppose Governor Tilden on the 4th of March, 1877, had established himself by the aid of the New York militia, in the city of New York, as part of the United States, on the ground that the people had elected him, but that he had been cheated out of the election by the Returning Board of Louisiana, and had sent a commission to Congress in order to secure recognition; and, after certain proceedings of bribery, intimidation and corruption, and after the bonds of the United States had come down thirty cents on the dollar on account of trouble and anarchy, and supposing the majority in Congress were bondholders, and to save these bonds had decided to recognize Tilden as President, and the majority of members of both houses had agreed to that and decided to form a Congress to receive advances from him, sending him messages and bills for his approval—have you any doubt there would have been a change in the government of the United States, as in the case of a change of government in Louisiana? A. I have not the least doubt of it. After briefly examining ex-Senator Trumbull, who testified that he had gone to Louisiana on invitation of Mr. Hewitt, two witness the count by the Returning Board, the committee adjourned, to hold the next meeting in New York for the examination of Governor Palmer, of Illinois.

When the committee met in New York Chairman Potter and Mr. Hiscock were the only members present. Ex-Governor Palmer was sworn and testified that he was chairman of the Democratic visiting committee who went to New Orleans in 1876 to witness the count. Witness told of an interview he had with Kellogg at that time, during which Kellogg stated that on the face of the returns Louisiana had gone for Tilden, but that five of the electors would be thrown out and that would give the State to the Hayes electors. Witness described his experience and observation in New Orleans. He had seen Eliza Pinkston and was satisfied her injuries had not been inflicted by Democrats for political purposes. In response to a question from Mr. Hiscock witness said that while there was intense excitement in Louisiana on both sides he believed there had been a free election. The committee received a letter from Henry R. Smith, postmaster at Canton, Miss., asserting that Eliza Pinkston had informed him that her testimony in New Orleans was true and that she had never denied the truth of such testimony, as alleged. With the letter were received affidavits affirming that the statement recently made by Eliza Pinkston, and which she now denies to Postmaster Smith she had ever made, were read to her twice and that she then swore to their truth. The committee then adjourned for twelve days, or subject to a call of the chairman.

An Appalling Chinese Cure.

It is an undoubted fact that even down to the time of Sydenham, "mummy" was held to be a drug of great curative power in China, and was administered in cases of fever and ague. But what should be said of the "exhibition" to a patient of a piece of human flesh freshly taken from the living subject? This exceptionally appalling medicament seems to have been made use of under very singular circumstances in China. A recent number of the Pekin *Gazette* published an application to the emperor from the governor-general of the province of Kwang-Tung, for permission to erect a memorial structure in honor of the filial devotion of a young lady twenty-one years of age, the daughter of a magistrate of Canton. She is described as having been "brought up by her father from childhood, well educated, and deservedly reputed for virtue and intelligence." In the spring of last year her papa fell ill, and was most tenderly nursed by his devoted daughter. At the end of six months the old gentleman became much worse, whereupon the young lady cut a piece of flesh from her arm and mixed it with his medicine. This remedy proved fatal to the patient; and his daughter, who had vowed to sacrifice her life for his, poisoned herself on the same day that her father died. This melancholy story of heroic filial piety, mingled with the most barbarous ignorance and superstition, may be instructively read in juxtaposition with a letter received in Shanghai from the Roman Catholic bishop of Shanshi. Says Monsignor Monagatta, who is a resident of Tai Yuen, the capital of a province in which famine has been raging with the most fearful severity: "Until lately the starving people were content to feed on the dead; but now they are slaughtering the living for food. The husband eats his wife; parents eat their children; and in their turn sons and daughters eat their dead parents. This goes on almost every day." Cannibalism has in a more or less marked degree been an attendant horror on the majority of great famines; but the systematic eating of human flesh is used by the invalid. Nothing so surely and expeditiously consumes the distance to the desired goal. As no bodily function can suffer interruption without impairing the general health of the system, so the system can never acquire perfect vigor, health's synonym, until that function be actively resumed. Take, for instance, digestion, a suspension of which is invariably rectified by the Bitters. If the organs upon which it devolves grew weak, biliousness, constipation, headache, poverty of the blood, and a hundred other symptoms supervene, which indicate unmistakably the baneful general influence of dyspepsia. The disappearance of all these symptoms through the use of the Bitters shows with what thoroughness it removes their cause.

Cramps and pains in the stomach and bowels, dysentery and diarrhœa are very common just now and should be checked at once. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively cure all such cases and should be kept in every family.

The Sheep's Sense of Hearing.

It is said that so acute is the sheep's sense of hearing that she can distinguish the cry of her own lamb among as many as a thousand others, all bleating at the same time; and the lamb, too, is able to recognize its mother's voice, even though it be in the midst of a large flock. James Hoag, who was a shepherd as well as a poet, tells us that it was very amusing to watch the sheep and lambs during the shearing season. While the sheep were being shorn the lambs would be put into a fold by themselves, and the former would be sent to join their little ones as soon as the operation of shearing was over. The moment a lamb heard its mother's voice it would hasten from the crowd to meet her, but instead of finding the "rough, well-clad, comfortable mamma" which it had left a short time before, it would meet a